

VOL. XXIX, NO. 15

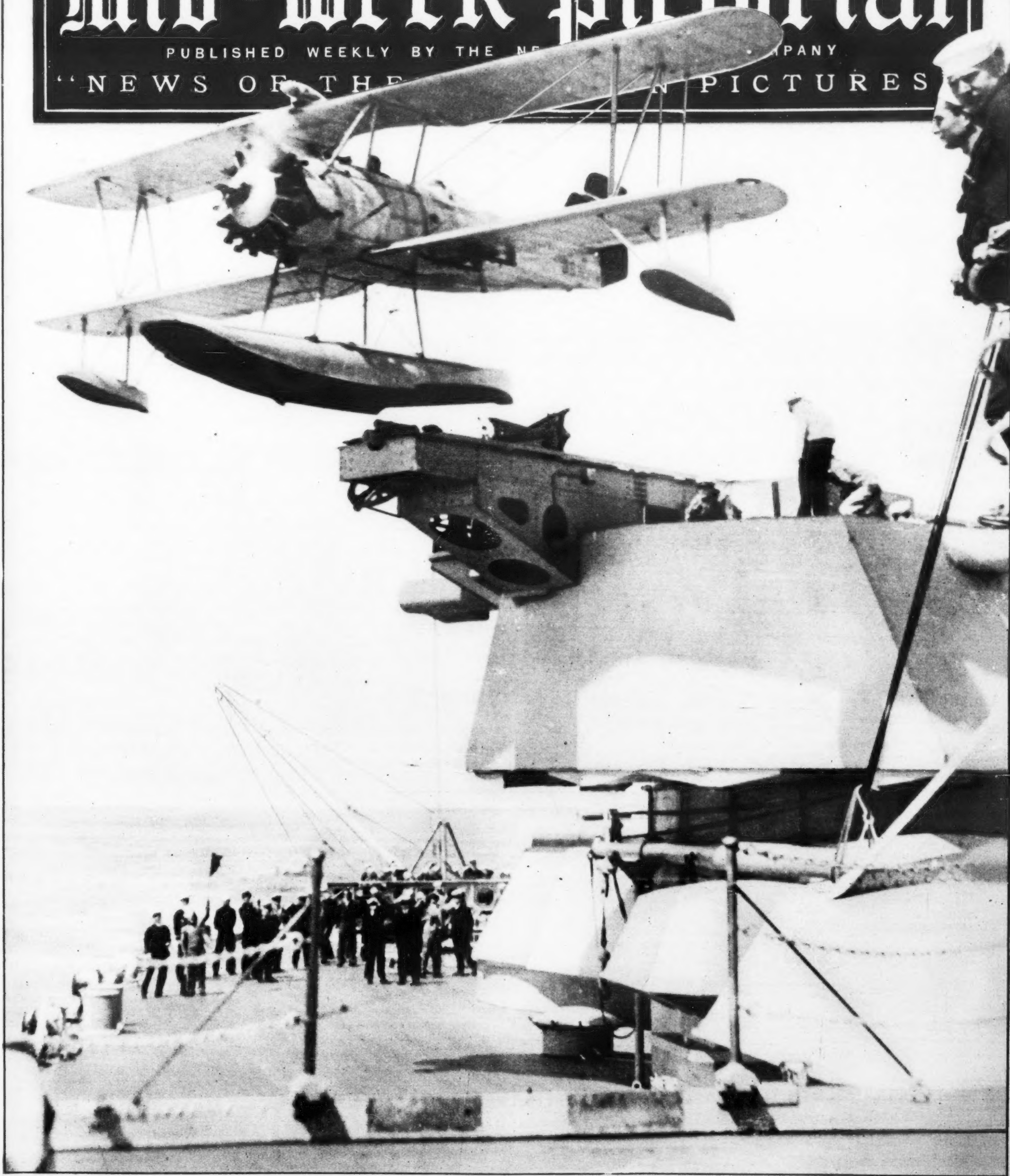
WEEK ENDING
JUNE 1, 1929

PRICE TEN CENTS

Mid-Week Pictorial

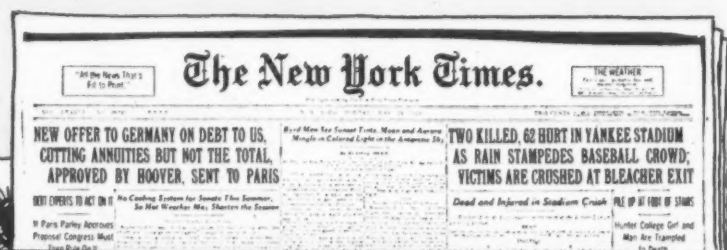
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE NEWS COMPANY

NEWS OF THE PICTURES



Launched by Catapult!

ONE OF THE "EYES OF THE FLEET" at the instant it left the deck of the U. S. S. Tennessee during battle practice and manoeuvres of the Pacific Fleet in waters off the coast of Southern California. The force of the machine is sufficient to give the seaplane the same speed it would attain in an extended run along the water. (International)



LEADERSHIP

THE MARGIN of leadership of The New York Times steadily increases.

In the past year, as in the past two, three and four year periods, The Times gain in net paid sale, weekday and Sunday, has been greater than that of any other standard size New York newspaper, morning or evening. The Times gains have been:

	WEEKDAY	SUNDAY
Total sale in 1929	437,637	752,689
Gain in 1 year	31,660	51,764
Gain in 2 years	62,118	99,252
Gain in 3 years	80,896	142,648
Gain in 4 years	84,485	154,445

Averages for the six months ended March 31, as reported to Post Office Department.

No premiums, no contests, no forced sales to newsdealers, have contributed to this unequalled progress. The high quality of The New York Times news, the scope and interest of its news report for intelligent readers, have attracted discriminating men and women.

Both weekday and Sunday, The Times net paid sales are at new high records.

ADVERTISING

The quality of The New York Times advertising is more significant than the volume—and The Times volume in 1928 was the greatest in its history. The Times total advertising in 1928 was 30,736,530 agate lines, 11,002,817 more than any other New York newspaper. The Times gain over 1927 was 1,025,924 agate lines, the greatest gain made by any New York standard size newspaper.

Careful censorship endeavors to exclude whatever is fraudulent, misleading or "catchpenny."

The New York Times.

Mid-Week Pictorial

"A NATIONAL MAGAZINE OF NEWS PICTURES"

VOL. XXIX, No. 15

New York, Week Ending June 1, 1929

Price Ten Cents
\$4.00 per Year

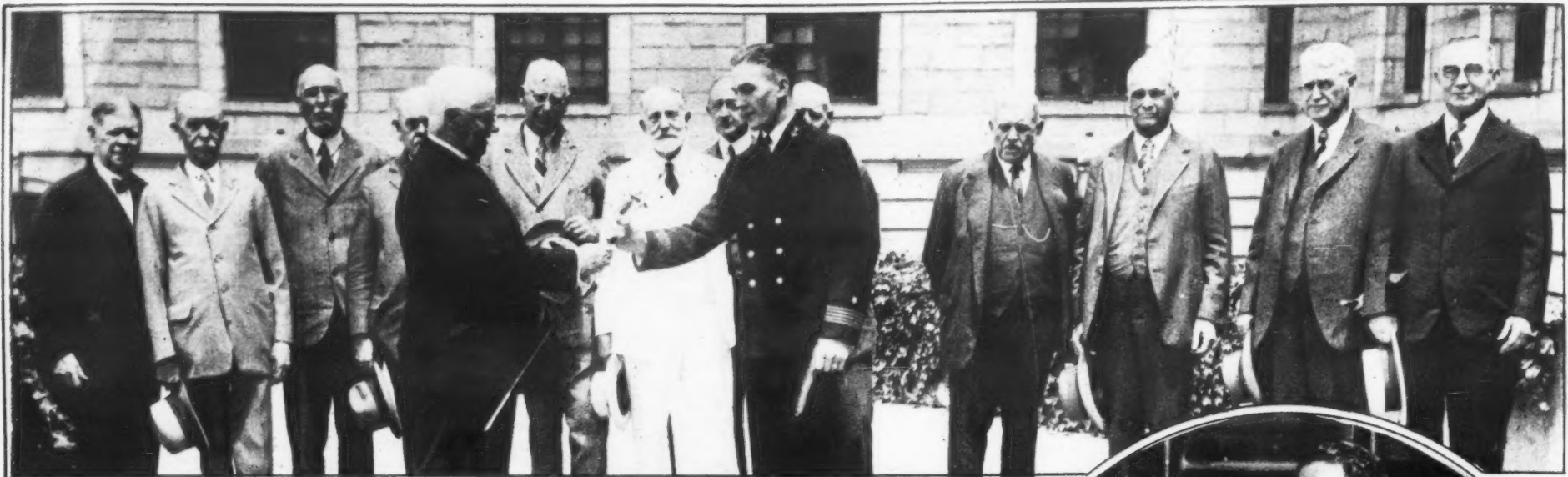


Seeking New Endurance Record

RIVALRY BETWEEN WOMEN PILOTS for New Records Constitutes Another Interesting Development of Aviation. Miss Marjorie Smith, Twenty, of Los Angeles, Shown Above, Will Take Off in June in an Effort to Better the Endurance Mark Set Recently by Miss Elinor Smith of Long Island. Miss Smith Has Been a Pilot for Five Years.

(Times Wide World.)

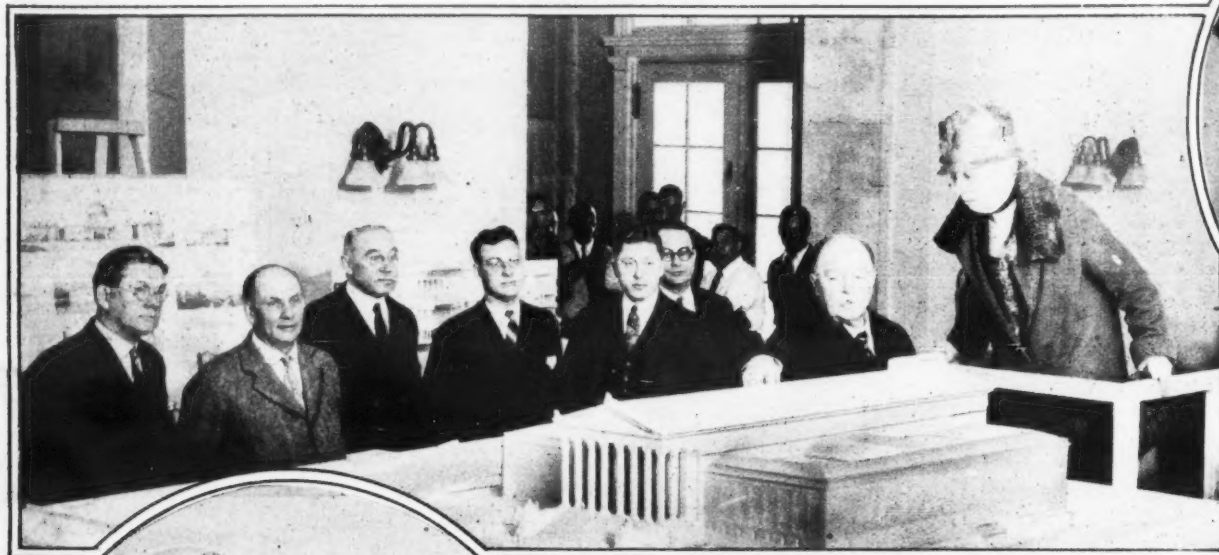
PERSONALITIES IN NEWS OF THE WEEK



AFTER A HALF CENTURY.

Captain Charles H. Harlow of the Naval Academy Class of '79 Presenting the Class Sword to Midshipman Charles Edward Trescott at the Annapolis Academy, While Fourteen Surviving Members of the Class Look On.

(Times Wide World Photos.)



(Associated Press Photo.)
A FORMER PRESIDENT OFFICIATES.
Chief Justice Taft, With Mrs. Taft, Pointing Out the Features of the New Supreme Court Building Model in the Senate Wing of the Capital.

AT LEFT—
HERO OF THE AIR.
Lieutenant Alford J. Williams of the Naval Air Service Receives the Distinguished Flying Cross From Secretary of the Navy Adams for Performing Feats in the Air at Risk of Life Which Have Contributed Greatly to the Safety of Aerial Manoeuvres. (Associated Press Photo.)

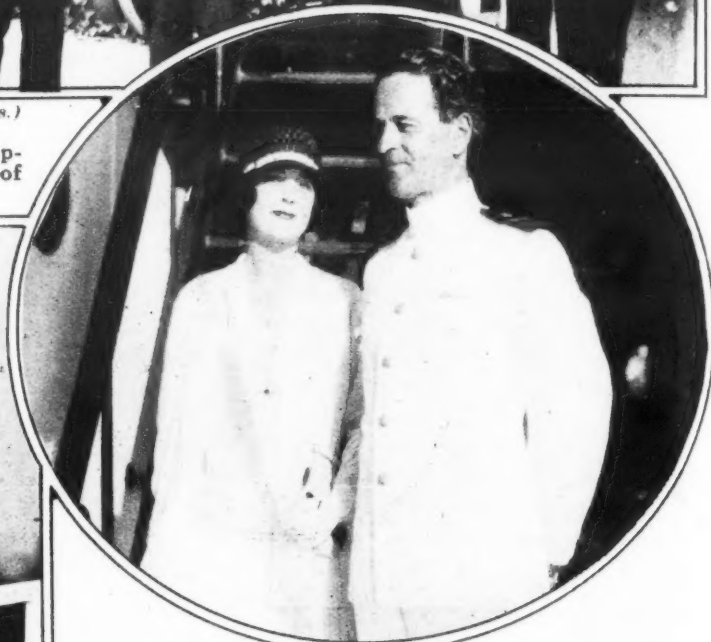


(Times Wide World Photos.)

AT RIGHT—

TUNING IN ON THE ETHER.

Vice President Curtis With the Latest Type of Radio Receiving Set Presented to Him by Major Herbert H. Frost, Right, of the Radio Manufacturers' Association.



(Associated Press Photo.)
RETURNING FROM WORLD CRUISE.
Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt Aboard Their Yacht Ara, on Which They Arrived Recently at Miami, Fla., Following a Globe-Girdling Trip.

New Governor General Of the Philippines

A POST OF GREAT importance has recently been filled by the appointment of Dwight F. Davis, ex-Secretary of War, as Governor General of the Philippines, succeeding Henry L. Stimson, now Secretary of State in Mr. Hoover's Cabinet.

Mr. Davis has been interested in public affairs since he was graduated from college, at first in local issues in St. Louis, where he was born in 1879, and later in national matters of importance.

Graduating from Harvard in 1900, he returned to St. Louis and became active in business. Of independent means, he became interested in politics through a desire to improve conditions for the poor children of that city. He worked toward the establishment of public baths and was a member of the Park Commission at the time the elaborate system of public parks in St. Louis was worked out.

During this period he won the



DWIGHT F. DAVIS,
New Governor General
of the Philippines.
(©Bachrach.)

national doubles tennis championship, paired with Holcomb Ward. The same year he established the Davis Cup which has since become famous as the international tennis trophy.

Having previously attended the Plattsburg Training Camp, Mr. Davis was commissioned a Captain in the Thirtieth Infantry when he enlisted for the World War. He became a Major and then Lieutenant Colonel and served in France until

the Armistice. He received the Distinguished Service Cross for heroism in France.

Mr. Davis was appointed Assistant Secretary of War by President Coolidge in 1923 and two years later he succeeded to the Secretaryship upon the resignation of Secretary John W. Weeks. Throughout this period he has had considerable contact with the Philippines, as the administration of the islands is under the jurisdiction of the War Department.

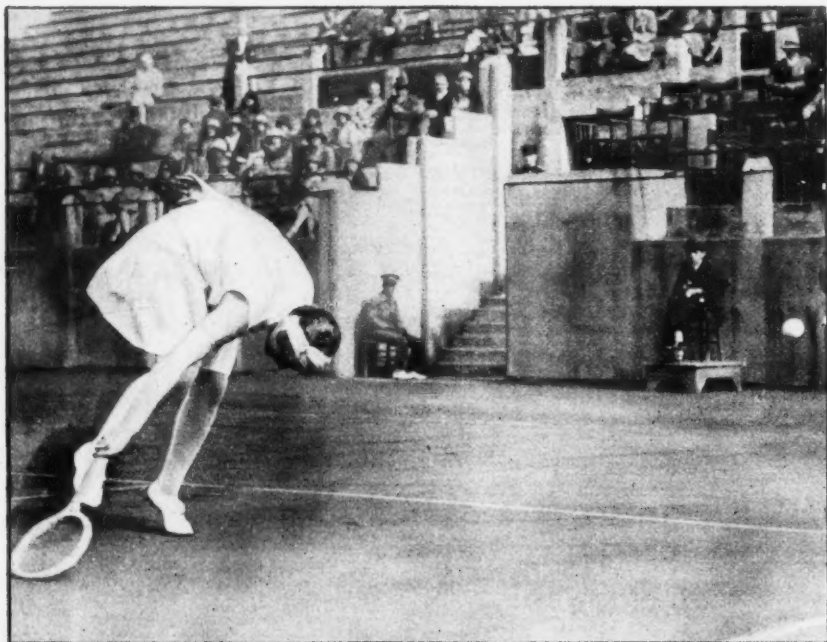


Memorial Day

By M. B. Poynter

Long lines
File past in sacrifice,
The bruised, bleeding
Anguish of their hearts
Pours out a fount
Of love, refined by fire—
These died
That we might live.

CAMERA SHOTS AT HOME AND ABROAD



(Associated Press Photo.)

TENNIS ACROBATICS.

Marjorie Morrill, Massachusetts Girl Expert, Who Will Be the Partner of Helen Wills in the Wimbledon Doubles, Caught in a Striking Attitude During Practice Recently at The Hague.

**WHEN
THE "ENEMY"
ATTACKED
NEW YORK.**

Part of the City Skyline When the First Flare Was Dropped From Keystone Plane in a Sham Bombardment of the Metropolis. Theoretically, the Plane "Wrecked" Fort Jay and "Escaped."

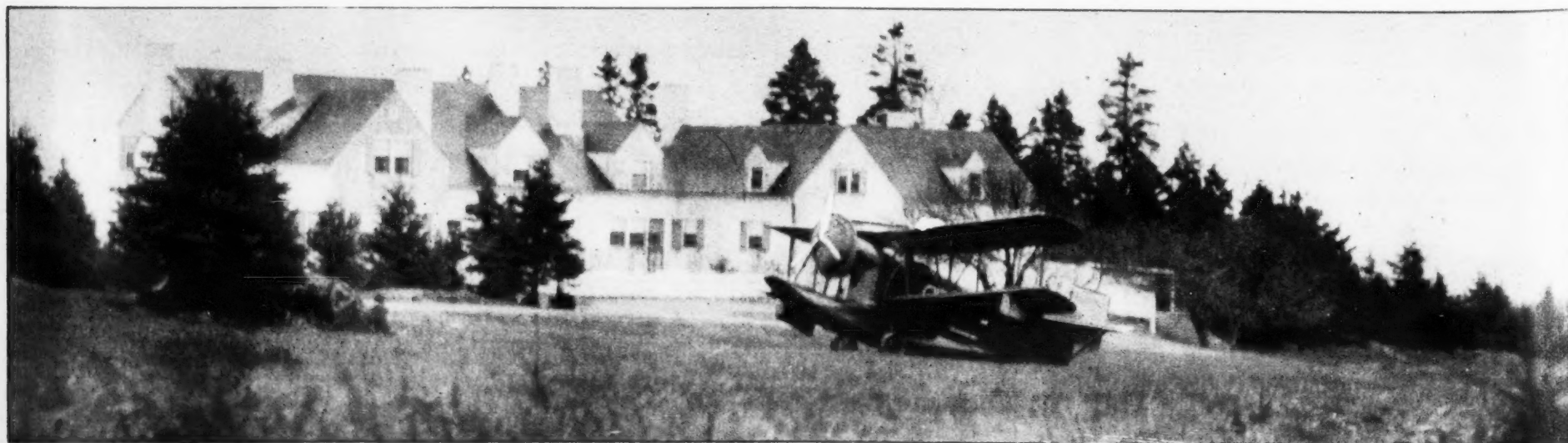
(International.)



(Times Wide World Photos.)

OVATION TO KING GEORGE.

The Return of the King of England and Queen Mary From Bognor, Where the Former Had Been Convalescing After His Long Illness, Was Marked by Tremendous Enthusiasm All Along the Route to Windsor.

**LINDY FINDS A NEW AIRPORT.**

The Front Yard of the Morrow Summer Residence at North Haven, Me., where the Colonel Landed After Flying From New York With His Fiancée, Miss Anne Morrow, and Other Members of Her Family.

(Associated Press Photo.)

Vivid Happenings of a Busy World



(Associated Press Photo.)

THE DOGS OF WAR BARK.

The New "G. P. F." Rifles Shown in Action During the Annual Manoeuvres and Battle Practice at First-Line Fortifications Along the Virginia Coast.



(Associated Press Photo.)

WINNER OF A TURF CLASSIC.

Clyde Van Dusen, Son of the Mighty Man o' War, With His Victory Wreath of Roses After Capturing the Kentucky Derby. Pony McAtee, Is the Jockey Who Rode Him to Triumph.



(Times Wide World Photos.)

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.
Secretary of the Treasury Mellon Laying the Cornerstone of the New Internal Revenue Building. This \$10,000,000 Structure Is the First to Be Started of the So-Called Pennsylvania Avenue "Triangle" Group.



AT LEFT—

DECORATED DECORATORS.
Doris Hill and Leone Lang, in Turkish Garb, Making Preparations for Welcoming the Shriners at Hollywood at Their National Convention on June 4.

(Associated Press Photos.)

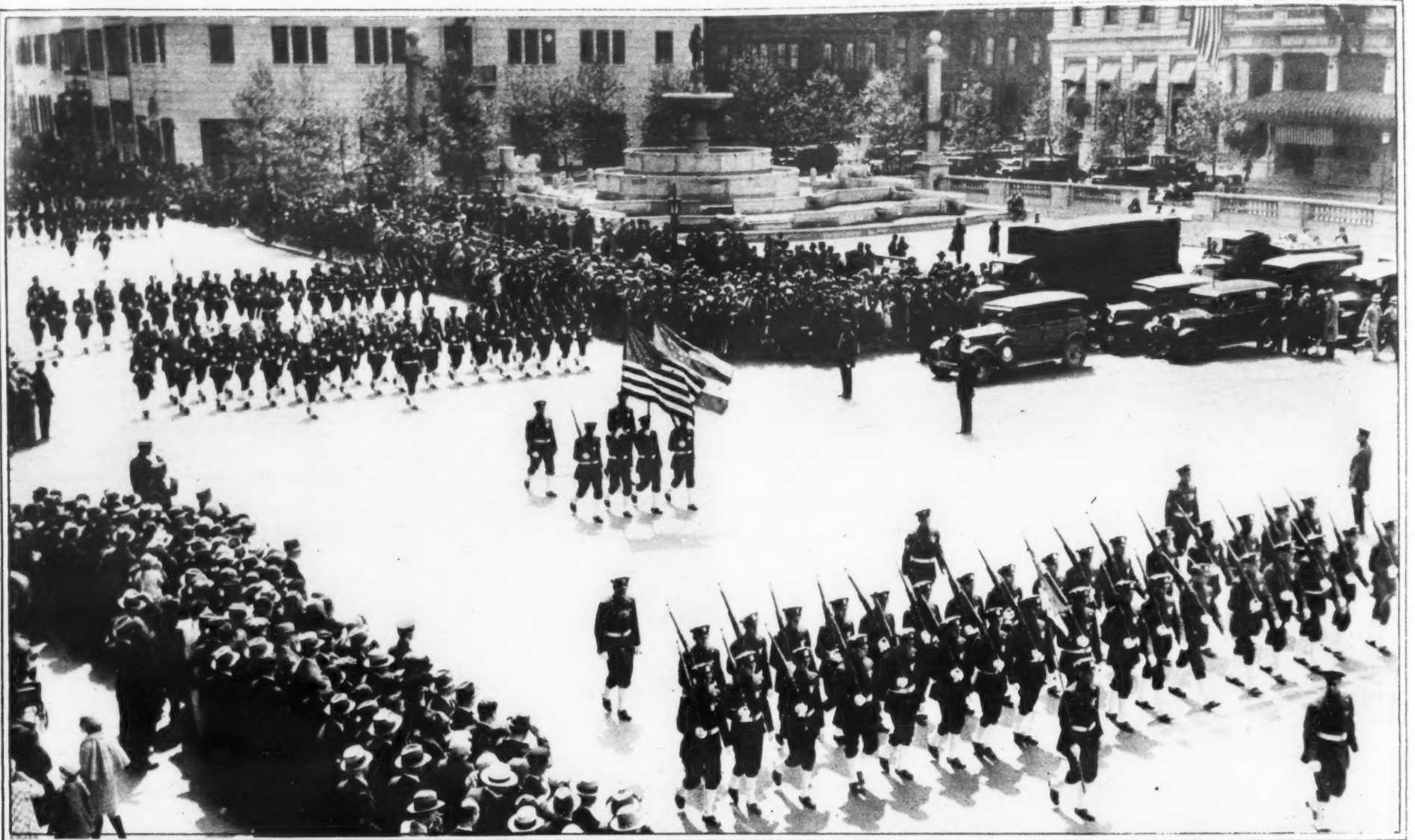


(Times Wide World Photos.)

A BOY KING REVIEWS.

King Michael of Rumania Returning Salutes as His Army Marches Before Him on the Tenth Anniversary of the Birth of Greater Rumania. His Mother, Princess Helene, Stands Behind Him and Queen Marie Is at the Left.

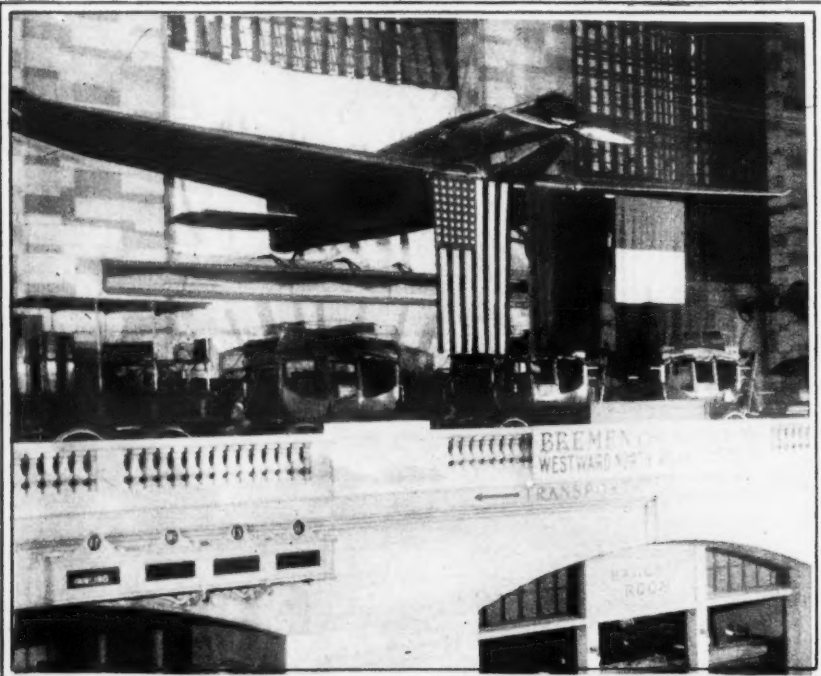
In the Whirl of the Metropolis



(Times Wide World Photos.)

THE "FINEST" ON PARADE.

Five Thousand Members of the New York Police Department, Wearing the New Regulation Dress—Wind-Breaker Caps, Roll-Collar Blouses, Blue Shirts and Black Cravats—Marching Up Fifth Avenue at Fifty-ninth Street.



(Associated Press Photo.)

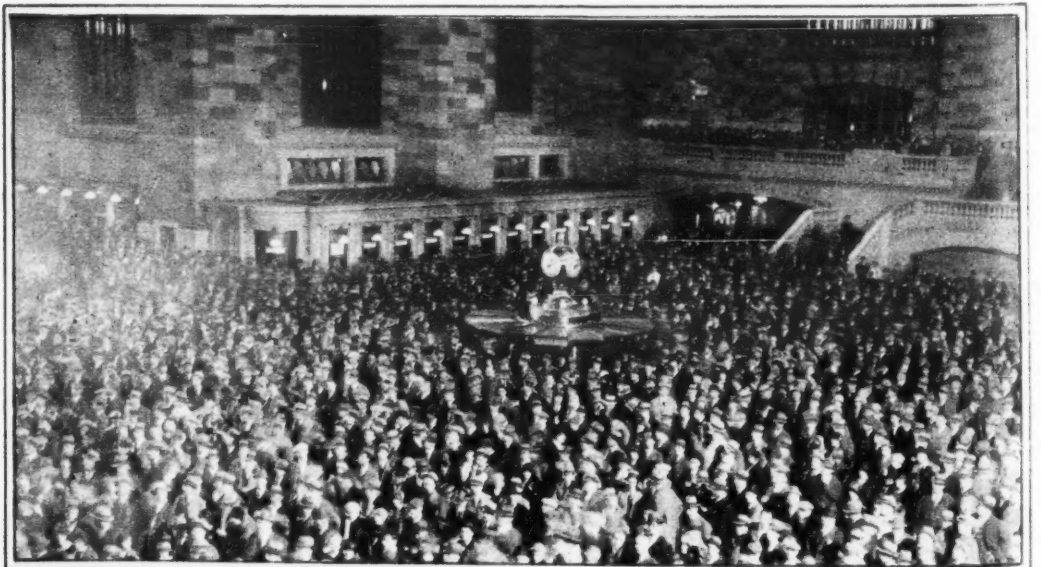
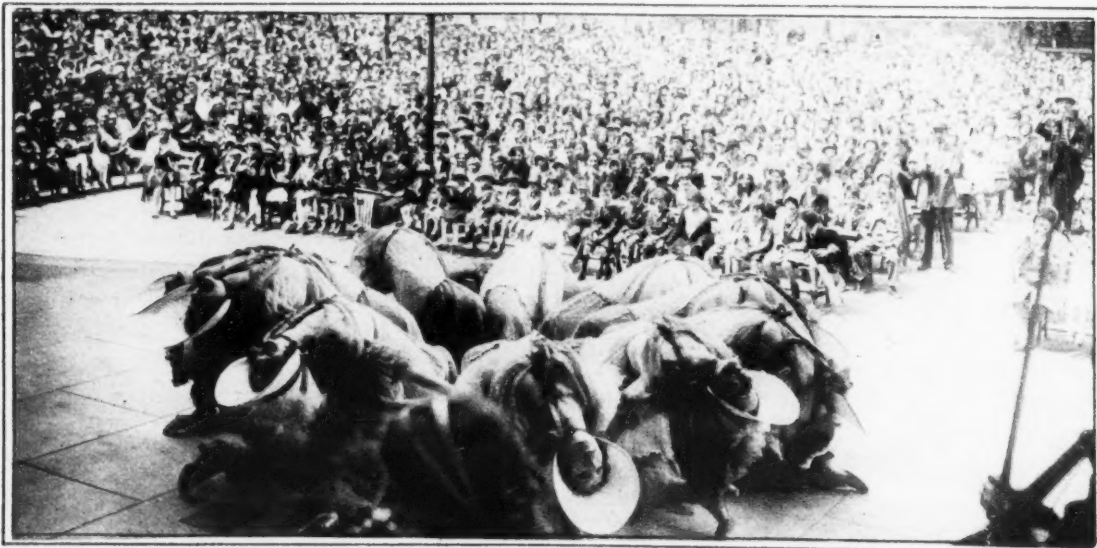
A FAMOUS MONOPLANE.

The Bremen in Which Fitzmaurice, Koehl and Von Huenefeld Flew Across the Atlantic Last Year, Is Now Housed in the Grand Central Terminal, New York. The Plane Is Suspended From the Ceiling.

AT RIGHT—

AN APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE. New York School Children Entertained at a Party in Central Park by a Group of Dancers From "Music in May."

(Times Wide World Photos.)



IN HONOR OF THE BREMEN.

A Great Crowd Witnessed the Unveiling of the Renowned Monoplane in the Grand Central Terminal, New York, by Colonel James H. Fitzmaurice, Who Took Part in the Historic "German-Irish" Transatlantic Flight With Captain Koehl and Baron Von Huenefeld.

(Associated Press Photo.)

Safeguarding the Submarine

By Herbert B. Mayer

NO ONE CAN TELL what the sea will do. Like "Ol' Debbil River," its ways are its own, powerful, inscrutable and overwhelming; but mankind, confident of its own powers and resources, will always try to "beat the game."

Some of the most decided victories of the ocean in this warfare which man has waged to conquer it have been connected with disasters to submarines.

There is something appalling, something heartrending, in the mental picture of brave men facing death trapped in a metal hull hundreds of feet under water.

The predicament of those six submarine men trapped in the torpedo compartment of the ill-fated S-4 stirred this nation as few things have done in time of peace—stirred it so deeply, indeed, that the memory of that disaster has not been permitted to fade upon the pages of time, as so many fatalities and calamities have a way of doing.

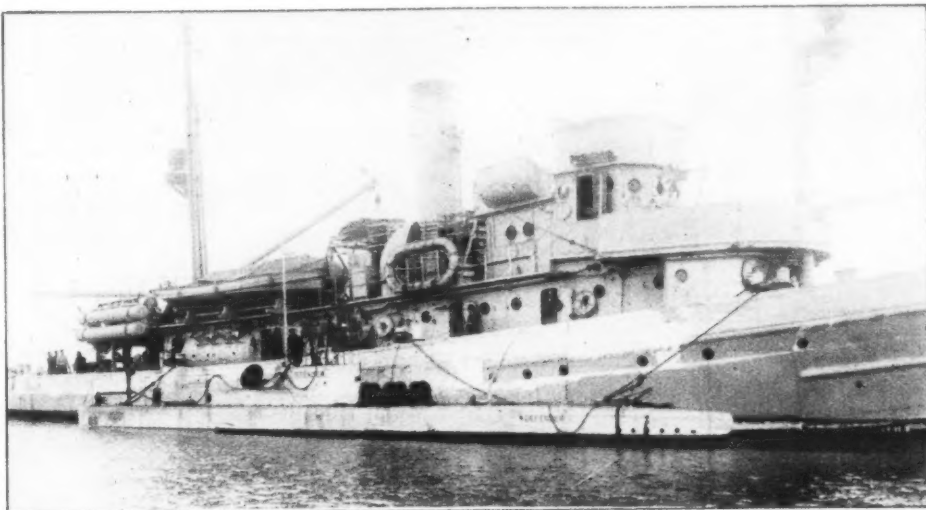
Instead, the memory of the disaster to the S-4 and its unfortunate mate, the S-51 has stirred the United States Navy to engage in a series of experiments to make submarines safer for the men who serve in them.

Of course, when all is said and done, even with all the safety devices at hand and in prospect, those who ride beneath the waves must take their chances. If a submarine is sufficiently injured, water will come into its hull and its crew will drown. Should its intricate mechanism fail to function, should disaster fall in any one of a score of other ways, the craft will sink, and if there is sufficient depth of water the pressure of the sea will crush its hull. These and other possibilities must be faced by all submarine crews as part of the warfare they must wage with the ocean as part of their naval service.

ITS INTRINSIC DANGER being thus recognized, there obviously can never be an entirely safe submarine. A new combination of circumstances may at

the trip from the submarine to the surface with more than an even chance of safety. This invention consists of a "mask" filled with oxygen.

This device, selected by a navy board from some 4,971 inventions offered after the S-4 disaster, was tested recently on the S-4 itself off Key West by the inventor, Lieutenant Momsen, and Chief Torpedoman Edward Kolinowski.



SUBMARINE SALVAGE Vessel Mallard Used in Safety Tests.

THE RESULTS of this and other tests are said to have been so satisfactory as to have caused the navy to order 7,700 such "lungs"—a supply which will insure the issuance of two such safety masks to each member of the crew of a submarine.

But, with the problem of escape from the craft apparently thus solved, the navy faces another situation which must be overcome if the masks are to be altogether useful.

This complication related to methods by which men trapped inside a submarine could communicate their plight to other ships, so that a rescue ship might be at hand when the men decided to use the "lungs" and reach the surface.

What with gases and bad air, which almost inevitably follow accidental submersion, it was natural to assume that members of a submarine crew who reached the surface with the "safety lung" would probably be in no condition to swim for hours in the open sea until a rescue ship approached.

Those who were charged with making the rescue experiments decided that it would be necessary to find some means by which the men trapped inside the steel hull of the submarine could communicate with other submarines or naval vessels with reasonable assurance of being heard and being located.

THIS MEANS has been found, after months of search, according to a dispatch from Panama which gave the results of tests conducted on the U. S. S. Mallard recently.

This test was conducted under the direction of Lieut. Commander S. Mills, in charge of the operations, one of the officers especially selected for experimental rescue work.

At the time of the S-4 disaster public attention was concentrated upon the SC tube, a non-electrical aquatic tube, which picks up and magnifies sound waves in water.

It was this tube leading into the torpedo room of the S-4 which naval divers tried to use as a means to conduct air into the compartment in which six men struggled vainly for life. Eventually the tube did carry air to the compartment, but only after Lieutenant Fitch and the men with him were dead.

So poignantly did the SC tube figure in that underwater tragedy, indeed, that its adaptation for rescue work now seems somehow another memorial to those brave men who died in the S-4.

DETAILS OF THE EXPERIMENTS have not been made public, but the SC tubes of several vessels were used in the experiments conducted at Panama with the submarine S-11, which was theoretically "lost."

The submarine, commanded by Lieut. Commander O. R. Benschhoff, was sent into the Pacific at 6:30 A. M., Friday, May 10, and theoretically sunk. So far as possible, conditions which would attend an actual disaster were approximated.

The "rescue" vessels, the S-12 and the S-20 and the rescue ship Mallard, were unaware of the location at which the submarine would be "sunk."

At 8 A. M. the signal "Ready" was transmitted by wireless and the submarine S-11 disappeared below the waves. The little flotilla moved out at full speed at once to effect the rescue.

In order to locate the submarine some special use of the SC tubes in the other submarines had been decided upon, but whether this use relates to a new device or was an adaptation of triangulation has not been revealed.

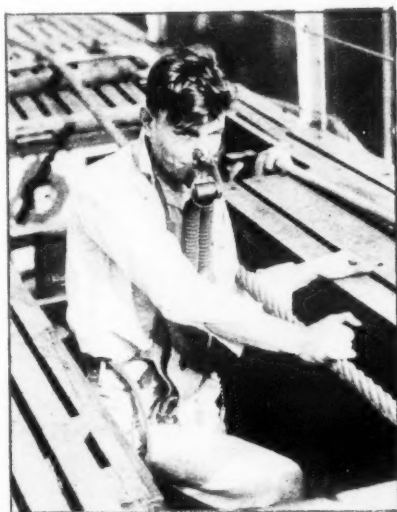
After submerging, however, the S-11 for a half hour used its oscillator—that instrument for under-water communication between sub and sub. At the end of this time the crew abandoned the control room and resorted to hammer-tapping against the hull—that desperate but practical expedient used by Lieutenant Fitch.

FOR HALF AN HOUR the rescue squad cruised in the waters where the S-11 was last reported, when suddenly the S-12 announced picking up sounds estimated at 3,000 yards from Toboguilla Light, near Taboga Island. Changing her course, the Mallard at exactly 10:30 A. M. sighted air bubbles and hooked a grapnel onto the submarine lying on the bottom. A few moments later food sufficient to supply the crew was sent into the submarine through a signal ejector. Upon a knock outside the hull in a prearranged code the outer door of this device was closed and the inner door opened, making it a simple manner to obtain the food. This accomplished, mooring buoys were laid, a salvage air hose was attached and the submarine forced to the surface by outside aid at 5 P. M., just exactly nine hours after the distress signal was received.

The tests were so successful that at their conclusion this significant official statement was issued:

"It is not believed that there will ever be any further trouble experienced in locating any sunken submarine."

If this prophecy holds true—and naval men think it will—the crews of the S-51 and S-4 in dying have served to blaze a new trail of security for their comrades.



AT LEFT—THE NEW LUNG MASK for Saving Men in Sunken Submarine.



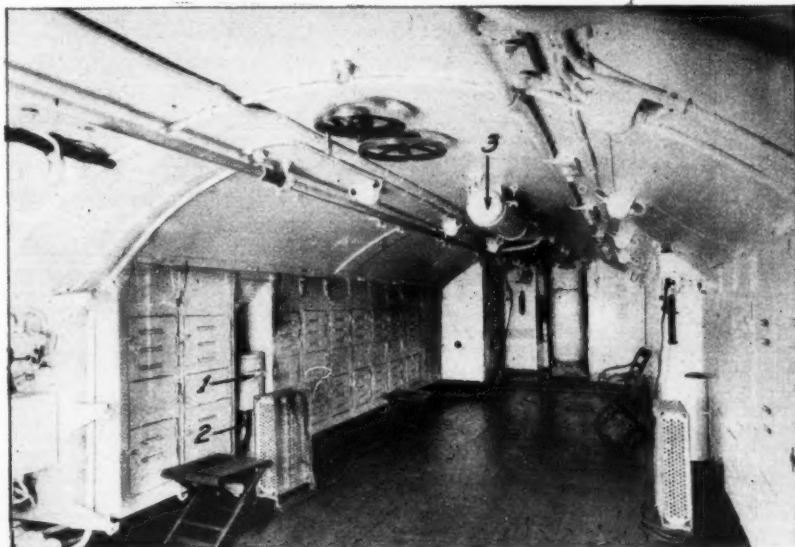
AT RIGHT—NEW SINGLE ACTION Compartment Door in Submarine.

any time bring on a submarine disaster in a new form which will render worthless all those devices which have come into being since the S-4 disaster.

But, even although such a possibility must be faced in the general order of things, naval officers agree that sufficient progress has been made since the S-4 disaster to give reasonable assurance that men trapped in a submarine at a hundred feet or less can make their way to the surface.

Not only is this true, but furthermore, before leaving their ship those survivors of a wrecked or disabled craft can summon other vessels to their assistance and if in proximity to their fleet can make their journey to the surface with absolute assurance that a rescue ship will be waiting to pick them up.

The invention of Lieutenant C. B. Momsen, "the safety lung," has made it possible for men to make



SODA LIME CONTAINER, Blower of Air Purifier and Oxygen Cylinder Indicated, Respectively, by Arrows 1, 2, and 3.



MISS BERYL
WHITE-
MAN in sport
aviation costume.

Fashions in Flying

By Beryl Whiteman

IN this day of almost universal interest in aviation, the woman is not remaining down on the ground. Nor are her influences.

One reads in the correct aviation pamphlets and magazines column after column of "what the well-dressed woman will wear" when she takes the air. The aviatrix or even the passenger must have just the proper garb when she goes aloft. As time goes on this will apply more generally to all women than it does now, because no true daughter of Eve is going to keep both feet on the ground with the motors whirring and a new thrill calling out to her.

How important woman's influence will be upon aviation itself is problematical, but there are many of those who hold that it will be most important. Woman is generally credited with having developed the automobile because all those conveniences and luxuries which mark the modern machines were invented and put to use to please the woman who was going to ride or going to drive.

There is a tendency to just this sort of thing in aviation at the present time. Many mechanics and inventors are puzzling their brains in order to find some means to make airplanes easy to handle and comfortable to ride in—two of the three requisites which are necessary to attract the daughters of Eve to the air in any large (and profitable) numbers. The third ingredient is safety.

A considerable fortune awaits any inventor who can devise a plane which can be handled by any woman—young, old or middle aged—with one hand while she uses the other to adjust her rouge or to drag out her pocket mirror.

WHILE these future developments are under consideration, airplane manufacturers are doing their best to accustom women to airplanes of the present day. When motor cars were open and uncomfortable woman was forced to look her worst. The huge automobile veil cloaked her features. The duster gave her an ungainly look. If she discarded these two protectors the wind and sun spoiled her complexion and woman, whatever else she may do, will do nothing which unfavorably affects her looks.

With the experiences of the automobile manufacturers behind them in this respect the canny builders of airplanes are striving with some success to please Eve.

Her love and appreciation of color have made the designers style-conscious—and, therefore, there are beautiful models being turned out which are certain to appeal to the eye of any woman.

Woman is naturally romantic. Her spirits love to soar. What could be more appealing than a flight in the azure clouds in a gold and red airplane (which matches her costume!).

So the fuselages are gradually brightening and the wings are glittering with coats of gold or silver or orange or blue. The airplanes are becoming butterflies of the air.

COSTUMES are being coined to keep up with the current trend of the ships themselves. The helmets which have been designed for women have a certain chic charm about them which distinguishes them from the utilitarian male headgear.

In the shops I had followed the new trend of fashions in airplane costumes to such a point that it was only natural that I should want to fly myself. I was waiting the opportunity and when the opportunity came it did not knock—it swooped down out of the sky, made a perfect landing and beckoned me, on a recent visit I made to Montreal.

While in Montreal the proper thing to do is to visit the airdrome at St. Hubert, where a gigantic tower is being erected for the landing of the British R-100, which will soon start from England.

One may in the course of time forget one's first beau. The memory of one's first romance may dim with the passage of the shadow years, but I do not think any girl ever can forget her first airplane ride, particularly so if it turns out to be a cross-country flight of six hours.

My experience really started when I was looking aloft at the great tower and saw a beautiful little red plane, with graceful golden wings, falling through space, twisting and turning as lightly as a leaf in a Fall wind. "What is he doing—it looks like a falling leaf?" I said.

The owner of the plane—Francis Farwell, a Canadian airplane enthusiast—smiled at me.



FLYING FASHIONS: Lady Heath and a group of aviatrixes in flying togs.

"That is exactly what he is doing," he said. "They call it a falling leaf."

I said, "Oh," and watched the plane move through the air on its daring manoeuvres. The pilot looped. He twisted. He turned and whirled. He spun like a wild thing. He slowed to an easy motion only to fling his plane wildly about again. With a final somersault he landed.

WHEN the crowd moved toward the plane I was leading the rush. A nonchalant Englishman—one of those tall, skinny ones with a thick accent—got out the Moth and on his way to the ground procured a lighter and a cigarette which he lighted the instant his feet touched the earth.

"There's Spooner," said my host. We were introduced, and then the owner of the Moth made a sudden offer.

"How would you like to ride to New York with Spooner?" he asked.

I was silent for a moment. A falling leaf. Those loops. I had seen this tall nonchalant chap falling all over the sky. For an instant I tried to picture myself as having been with him in all those dizzying evolutions but I couldn't quite do it. I fully intended to shake my head to say No, but instead I found myself nodding Yes. (A woman is built that way, so they say.)

As a fashion editor I had given considerable thought to the things that the well-dressed aviatrix or passenger should wear. (Quite a wardrobe has been built up, as I intimated before.)

But now that I was going to fly myself I was in the position of the famous "Flora McFlimsey of Madison Square"—with some place to go and nothing very fashionable to wear for my first airplane ride.

However, after some scurrying around I was given a helmet, a pair of goggles, a big raccoon coat belonging to a man six foot three. Thus dressed—nay, arrayed—I climbed into the plane and Spooner adjusted the safety belt, arranged the ear phones and leaped into the rear cockpit.

"Ready?" asked Spooner.

"Y-yes," said I.

"Contact!"

The mechanic gave the propeller a twist. It moved

through the air, grunted and stopped. "Switch off!"

THE mechanic approached the propeller again and gave it a shake and then, punishment seeming to have been accorded, he threw all his weight upon it.

"Switch on!"

"Contact!"

This time the motor turned over. The propeller became instantly a flashing aureole of light. The airplane trembled and then moved forward.

I was gripping the cockpit rails with both hands. My knuckles were white as we moved over the field with a sort of rolling, bumpy motion. It was impossible to tell just when we took the air. It was like driving an automobile up a wet hill when it is hitting on three cylinders and suddenly begins to behave itself.

With our leaving the ground the motion of the plane became a glide, a joy of movement that persisted and yet did not seem to be actually a movement at all. The roaring propeller gave a sense of movement, a determined, vivid pulsation to our going, but of actual sensation of motion there was none.

In a moment or so I relaxed and looked out of the side of the cockpit. Montreal stretched below me. It looked like a map, much like one of those aerial maps which they have begun to use in the schools. Indeed, so much did the landscape appear like a map that with a smile at my own fancy I began to half look around to see those pink, green, yellow and red borders and squares which are the decorations of all good geographies.

Strangely enough, there was no sensation of height sickness. I am one of those who get dizzy when I look off of a tall building, but in looking over the plane there was none of that sort of thing. It was like looking over a scene from a point of perfect security.

IN giving me advice on the trip before I made it, Spooner had talked of air sickness. I do not like to be sick. The thought of becoming sick from this air travel became a very real fear and I determined that I would not get air sick.

Another thing that Spooner had warned me about was the "bumps." Presently we came to these. The plane suddenly seemed to contact with a wave which miraculously pulled it downward rather than upward. This kept on, but these bumps that I had been warned to watch for lest I become sick actually in time became enjoyable, and I got to look for them as a means of breaking the monotony which presently seemed about to overwhelm me as hour after hour passed. I relaxed into my seat with the manner of a passenger in a parlor car. I had a book with me, "The Case of Sergeant Grischa," and presently I found myself glancing inside the book and reading passages from it. And so what with glancing over the side from time to time and reading the book, my voyage in the air terminated as easily and as well as a voyage on a boat or a trip on a train.

We reached Teterboro Airport and then after a moment of banking we landed in a beautiful, graceful swirl which finished with a three-point landing. Spooner stepped out. I stepped out.

"Well, we're here," said Spooner.

"Yes," said I. "And I nearly finished my book, too."

"Well, we're here," said Spooner.

"Yes," said I.

And there we were at the end of my first ride and I began to become conscious of that assortment of flying togs I had worn on the journey. But then the thought came to me—it doesn't matter much what one does wear on one's first air journey.

The main thing is to get up in the air. The wardrobe can be picked out for subsequent trips to meet the needs which come when a propeller is carrying one through space in one of those jolly planes which are being made to tempt woman's fancy.

EVE'S DAUGHTERS FROM MANY QUARTERS



"WELCOME TO LOS ANGELES!"

Cry of a Bevy of Beauties Led By Raquel Torres, Centre, at the Opening of a New Station on the Union Pacific, Designed for Motorists Who Can Meet Trains Without Encountering the Downtown Traffic.



(Associated Press Photo.)

A DAUGHTER OF CATHAY.

Anna May Wong, Chinese Film Star, With Her Favorite Mount at Sevenoaks, England, Where She Is Recovering From a Nervous Breakdown.

At Right—

NYMPHS OF SPRING.

Girl Students of the University of Pennsylvania Following Their May Queen, Miss Pauline Van den Beemt, in Their Annual Festival Procession.

(Times Wide World Photos.)



(Times Wide World Photos.)

FEMININE DIAMOND EXPERTS.

Baseball Team of Mills College, San Francisco, That Has Just Finished a Successful Season.



THE FIELD OF SCIENCE

International Work—Waves of the Human Voice.



(Associated Press Photo).
A FLYING TELEPHONE BOOTH

From this Cabin Monoplane Successful Tests of a New System of Telephone Communication Were Recently Conducted by Engineers of the Bell Laboratories.

AT RIGHT—RECORDING THE WAVES OF THE HUMAN VOICE

This Device was Demonstrated at the Annual Engineering Exhibition of the University of Southern California.

(Times Wide World.)



(Times Wide World.)

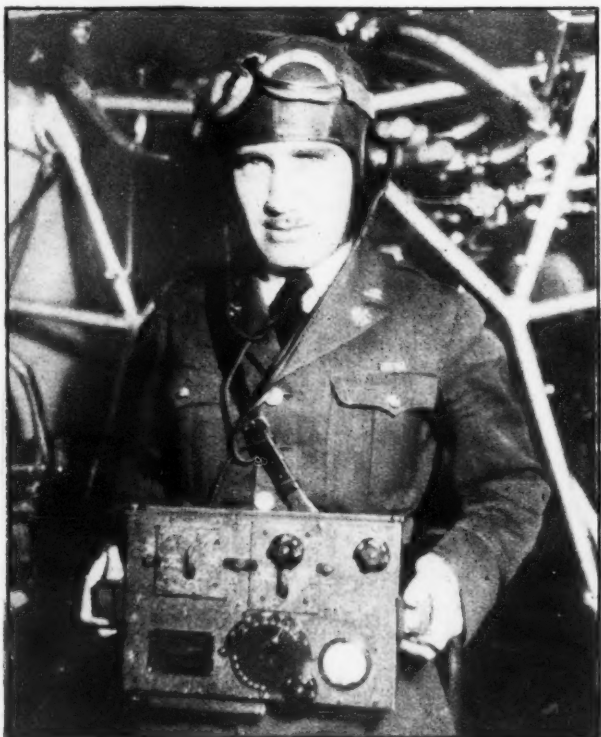
PRESENTING THE FRANKLIN MEDAL

Sir Esme Howard (right), British Ambassador, Receives It From Dr. Howard Clenahan of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, on Behalf of Dr. C. T. R. Wilson of Cambridge University.

AT RIGHT—SCIENCE AND THE FLYING SERVICE

Lieutenant Haydn F. Roberts of the Signal Corps Aircraft Radio Laboratory, With the Newest Type of Aircraft Radio Receiver

(Times Wide World.)



THE INTERNATIONAL NATURE of science was emphasized by Sir Esme Howard, British Ambassador to the United States, when he received at Philadelphia, on behalf of Professor C. T. R. Wilson of Cambridge University, one of the two Franklin gold medals presented by the Franklin Institute. The other medal was awarded to Emile Berliner, whose picture appeared in this magazine last week.

If the peoples of the world wish to establish firmly the reign of international law, said Sir Esme, they will do well to follow the lead of scientific men, who "recognize scientific merit in whatever lands it may be discovered."

Professor Wilson, who was represented by Sir Esme Howard, is one of the world's leading authorities in his field of research. The Franklin Medal has been given him for his work in atomic physics, and in 1927 he received the Nobel Physics Prize.

A very remarkable device has been developed at the University of Southern California and was shown recently at the

university's annual engineering exhibition. This apparatus records electric waves, and when a human voice is sent through a microphone the waves are registered on a film which passes underneath the box-like arrangement shown in the photograph. The four young men in the picture are students at the university.

In another photograph Lieutenant Haydn P. Roberts of the U. S. A. Signal Corps Aircraft Radio Laboratory shows the newest type (BC-GE-152) of radio receiver used by Uncle Sam's army fliers.

Telephone communication between airplanes and earth has been the subject of experiments which have just been successfully made by engineers of the Bell Laboratories; and a "flying telephone booth" is shown on this page.

These are merely a few of the current happenings in the field of science, which, like most other fields of activity nowadays, is the scene of continuous and somewhat breathless progress and development. To vary the classic words of the Rev. Mr. Jasper of Richmond, Va., "the world do move."



A WEST COAST INDIAN DRUMMER.

One of the Striking Paintings by W. Langdon Kihn Shown at the Galleries of the American Lithographic Company.

FIFTY-EIGHT PORTRAITS and landscapes by that very interesting young American artist, W. Langdon Kihn, have been on exhibition in New York. Three of the portraits are reproduced herewith. Most of them are of Indian subjects, Mr. Kihn's artistic pilgrimage having taken him among the Blackfeet of Montana, the Pueblos of New Mexico and the Canadian tribes of British Columbia and Alberta. But there is also a group of miscellaneous portraits, all of them showing the individuality and distinction of the artist's conceptions and methods. The landscapes are all of the boundless West, of prairies and mountains.

Mr. Kihn is one of the most promising of our younger painters, and his inspiration is drawn almost exclusively from native subjects.

An exhibition of modern French paintings at the Reinhardt Galleries provides a sharply contrasting panorama. Vlaminck's canvases dominate the collection—those paintings which are so unmistakably the productions of an authentic genius which is not afraid to strike out along its own pathways and attain its own goals. Raoul Dufy, Modigliani, Zak and Maurice Sterne are also represented.

The work of Vlaminck has also been on exhibition at the Montross Galleries during May.

And at the delightful new Kraushaar Galleries they have been showing an assemblage of paintings by William Meyerowitz which are of altogether exceptional interest for their coloring and certain phases of composition. Mr. Meyerowitz's work, despite defects which cannot be overlooked, possesses a quality invaluable to any artist. His pictures are not soon forgotten. They exercise, in fact, a fascination which sets them quite apart in one's memory and which will probably have the same



BILL POTTS.

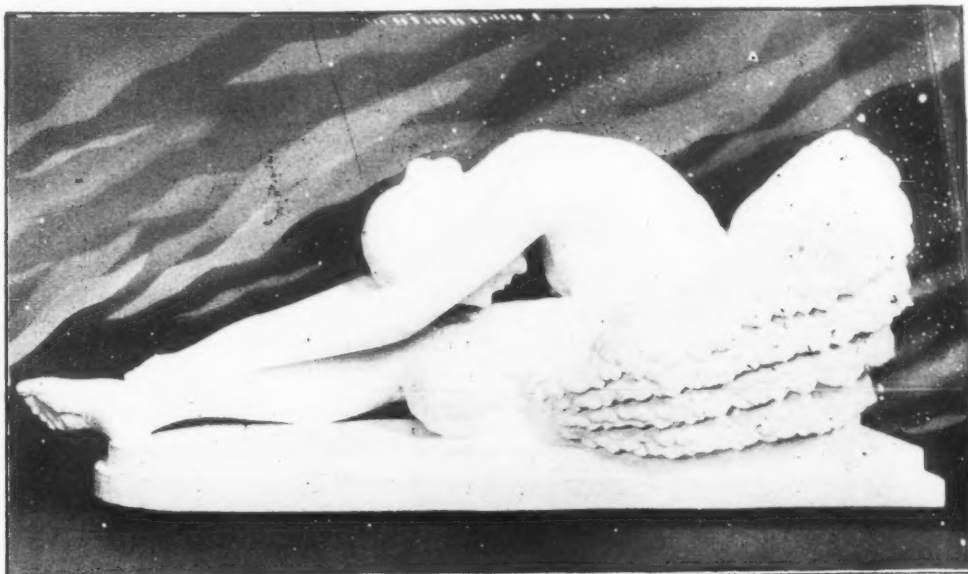
By W. Langdon Kihn. The Original of This Portrait Is a Well-Known Guide and Big Game Hunter in the Canadian Rockies.

effect some day upon their position in the field of modern art.

Prophecy, however, is always perilous, and not least in this particular phase. So many painters and sculptors are hailed, with perfectly good reason, for their promise; and so often the promise is unfulfilled. It becomes rather disheartening to the critic who fancies his flair for looking ahead. But some of the prophecies, of course, do come true, and certainly the ranks of modern American art are full enough to provide wide scope for the working of the law of averages. Furthermore, these ranks are rich in talent and in the vigorous independence which opens so many unsuspected doors of achievement. We seem, in fact, to be living in the first stages of an artistic renaissance which is distinctively American.

THE REALM OF ART

American Paintings by W. Langdon Kihn.



THE SWAN.

By Boris Blai. Exhibited at the Philadelphia Art Alliance.



SILVER SEA.

By Frederick J. Waugh. Exhibited at the Founders Show of the Grand Central Galleries.

(Courtesy Grand Central Art Galleries.)



JOSE, THE MEDICINE MAN.

By W. Langdon Kihn. Jose Belongs to the Laguna Indian Tribe of New Mexico.

Iron Hand or Velvet Glove?

By J. W. Duffield

CARRYING FORWARD THE PROGRAM announced in his speech of acceptance, President Hoover has appointed the National Law Enforcement Commission to study the failures of law enforcement and shortcomings of judicial procedure.

George W. Wickersham of New York was selected as chairman, and with him are associated nine lawyers and one woman's college president.

The group has been generally accepted as consisting of persons of broad, unprejudiced views who would not be dominated by either faction in the prohibition issue.

President Hoover outlined their functions in a recent statement, in which he said:

"The purpose and scope of the Law Enforcement Commission is to critically consider the entire Federal machinery of justice. It will also naturally include consideration of the method of enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment and abuses which have grown up, together with the enforcement of the laws in respect to narcotics, to immigration, to trade restraint and every other breach of Federal Law Enforcement."



WILLIAM S. KENYON,
Judge of Federal Court.

(© Underwood & Underwood.)

The members of the Commission are:

George W. Wickersham, Attorney General under Taft, chairman.

Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War under Wilson.

Frank J. Loesch, vice president of the Chicago Crime Commission.

Colonel Henry W. Anderson, attorney, of Virginia, who ran on the Republican ticket for Governor of that State.

Roscoe Pound, Dean of the Harvard Law School.

Monte M. Lemann, member of the faculty of the Law School of Tulane University, Louisiana.

William I. Grubb, Federal Judge, of Alabama.

William S. Kenyon, Federal Judge and ex-Senator.

Kenneth R. Mackintosh, former Chief Justice of the Washington State Supreme Court.

Paul J. McCormick, Federal Judge of California.

Ada Louise Comstock, president of Radcliffe College.

HOW NECESSARY such a commission is was evidenced by the speech that President Hoover made more than a month ago at a luncheon of the Associated Press in New York City. On that occasion he declared that crime and disrespect for law threatened the future of the nation. He said that law enforcement by all was the dominant issue before the country.

The President analyzed the causes of the widespread disrepute into which the administration of justice had fallen. The prohibition law, he declared, was not the main source of the lawlessness. Less than 8 per cent of the convictions for felonies last year could be traced directly to the dry act. Prohibition violations, he declared, are "but a sector of the invasion of lawlessness."

This reference to prohibition was the only direct mention of the Eighteenth Amendment in his speech. All crime, he said, from murder to forgery, had increased in the United States to the point where life and property in this country were relatively more unsafe than in any other civilized country in the world. Developing this point, he said that twenty times as many persons in proportion to the population were murdered in the United States as in Great Britain. Less than one-sixth of the slayers are convicted.

The aim of his administration, the President declared, would be to strengthen the law enforcement agencies week by week by steady pressure rather than



NEWTON D. BAKER,
Former Secretary of War.

by dramatic and violent attacks on the lawbreakers. All those who applied for posts in the enforcement agencies would be subjected to the strictest scrutiny, he warned. He said that he was then at work on the personnel of the commission he would appoint to study the enforcement of criminal law, but would take all the time needed to obtain the best men as commissioners, "for," he said, "such a commission can perform the greatest of service to our generation."

THE COMMISSION that he has chosen represents both sides of the Volstead Act, which is likely to be the question upon which public interest will centre in the inquiry. All sections of the country are represented. Three of the members are known as Democrats. None of the group can be said to be of a crusading temperament.

They are regarded as being persons of well-balanced poise and judicial quality whose decision would be based on facts and causes and not influenced by personal views on prohibition.

Judge Kenyon stands foremost as a man whose career has favored prohibition. He was the author of the Kenyon-Webb act, which prohibited transportation of liquor into dry States. While he was a member of the Senate he was outspoken in favor of laws looking toward the curtailment of liquor. Since going on the bench he has not participated in the discussion of the wet and dry question. Though classed by dry leaders as having views favorable to prohibition, he is not



ADA L. COMSTOCK, President of Radcliffe College.

(© McClellan Associated Press Photo.)

regarded by them as a propagandist.

Mr. Wickersham, who, as chairman, will more or less direct the course of the inquiry, is classed as a man who has spoken in favor of law enforcement, but intimated in speeches that the Volstead Act was difficult to enforce. Recently in a speech in Virginia he said the Jones law would defeat its own purpose.

The dries do not look upon him as a wet. Their leaders generally agree that his selection as chairman forecasted thorough investigation along impartial and unprejudiced lines.

One of Mr. Wickersham's friends said that he had recommended the vetoing of the Kenyon-Webb act, but he now considers that the prohibition amendment is in the Constitution to stay and seeks plans to enforce it. In effect, his attitude was classed as originally against the prohibition amendment but now as favorable to enforcement.

SPEAKING GENERALLY, the advisers of the President, who decline to define the attitude of the members of the commission on the Volstead Act, say that none has pronounced any irrevocable views, but will approach the question without prejudice and solely in the hope of making recommendations which may lead to decided reforms in law enforcement and the other questions considered.

The Democratic members of the commission are Messrs. Baker and Lamann and Judge Grubb. Three of the appointees have had experience in investigating the crime situation and failures in law enforcement.

As chairman of the National Crime Commission, Mr. Baker has gone into crime and its causes. As an investigator of corrupt practices in Chicago, Mr. Loesch approaches his work with wide experience. Dean Pound of Harvard has had membership on commissions which have studied crime and judicial problems.

Of interest in connection with the appointment of Mr. Baker is a letter written by him last year to a friend who had objected to his support of Governor Smith for the Presidency. In that he said:

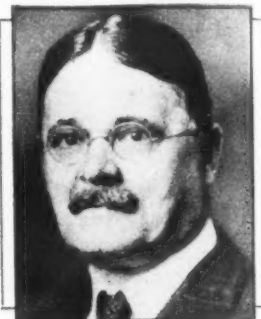
"I am not and never have been a Prohibitionist. I thought the Eighteenth Amendment wrong at the time it was passed and still think it is wrong."

"My reasons for this are two. In the first place, I do not believe the Constitution of the United States is the place to legislate. That document ought to declare great principles and donate power to Congress as the

legislative branch, leaving the power flexible so that legislation under it could be progressively responsive to an enlightening public opinion."

"In the second place, the studies of a lifetime have convinced me that, while there may be some ethical gains from legislation, the major ethical gains of life are from self-discipline, and I, therefore, have been deeply grieved to see the habit of temperance which was growing among us in response to our increased intellectual and moral growth cast to the winds in an attempt to secure by arbitrary prohibition what at best is reluctant and resentful obedience to a law."

"Certainly something must be done to relieve us of the present tragic condition, in which the most self-respecting, educated and cultured part of our community is in open rebellion against a law of the United States and is lending its countenance by trafficking with bootleggers to the building up of a new class of criminals and to a growing anarchy of disregard of and disrespect for all law."



ROS COE POUND,
Dean of Harvard Law School.
(Associated Press Photo.)

DEAN POUND'S only public utterance giving what might be construed as his opinion of the prohibition law was delivered some time ago when, in an address on "The Growing Dissatisfaction With the Administration of Justice," he said:

"Law has to move behind public opinion, not in front of it. We cannot do anything with assurance until public notions of what is right have taken form slowly on the average. Certain leaders see their way ahead and point it out; then public opinion crystallizes on that path and the law comes trailing after it. The law cannot go in advance, for it may go on the wrong track."

What is the attitude of the only woman appointed on the commission? Although Miss Comstock has not taken sides definitely on the issue of prohibition, she has said that "any regulation that has ceased to be effective or practicable should cease to be regulation. I believe in as few rules as possible. The rules that do exist should be enforced rigidly. Passive, dead-letter regulations can do active harm. Even a rule or law that is slackly enforced can damage all concerned."

Commenting on the creation of the commission, Henry H. Curran, President of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, stated:

"The President's commission is in a position to do a great service to the country by going to the bottom of the perplexing problem of Federal Prohibition. We shall gladly present to the commission all of the pertinent facts assembled by our research department in accordance with our letter to the President of April 5 and his reply of April 8."

SENATOR JONES OF WASHINGTON, a champion of the dries and author of the much-discussed law bearing his name, said that he would have made different selections if he had been doing the selecting. Senator Sheppard of Texas, one of the authors of the Eighteenth Amendment, withheld comment. Representative Cramton of Michigan, chief spokesman for the dries in the House, said that "knowing President Hoover's interest in the subject and knowing that the membership was selected with great care, I am bound to have confidence in the commission."

It is President Hoover's purpose to consult with the commission from time to time and give it what governmental aid may be required to enable it to reach to the roots of the problem with which it must grapple. How long it will be before the commission will have completed its work is entirely hypothetical. The nation will not grudge the time required if the result contributes to the well-being of the republic.



GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM, Chairman of the Law Enforcement Commission.

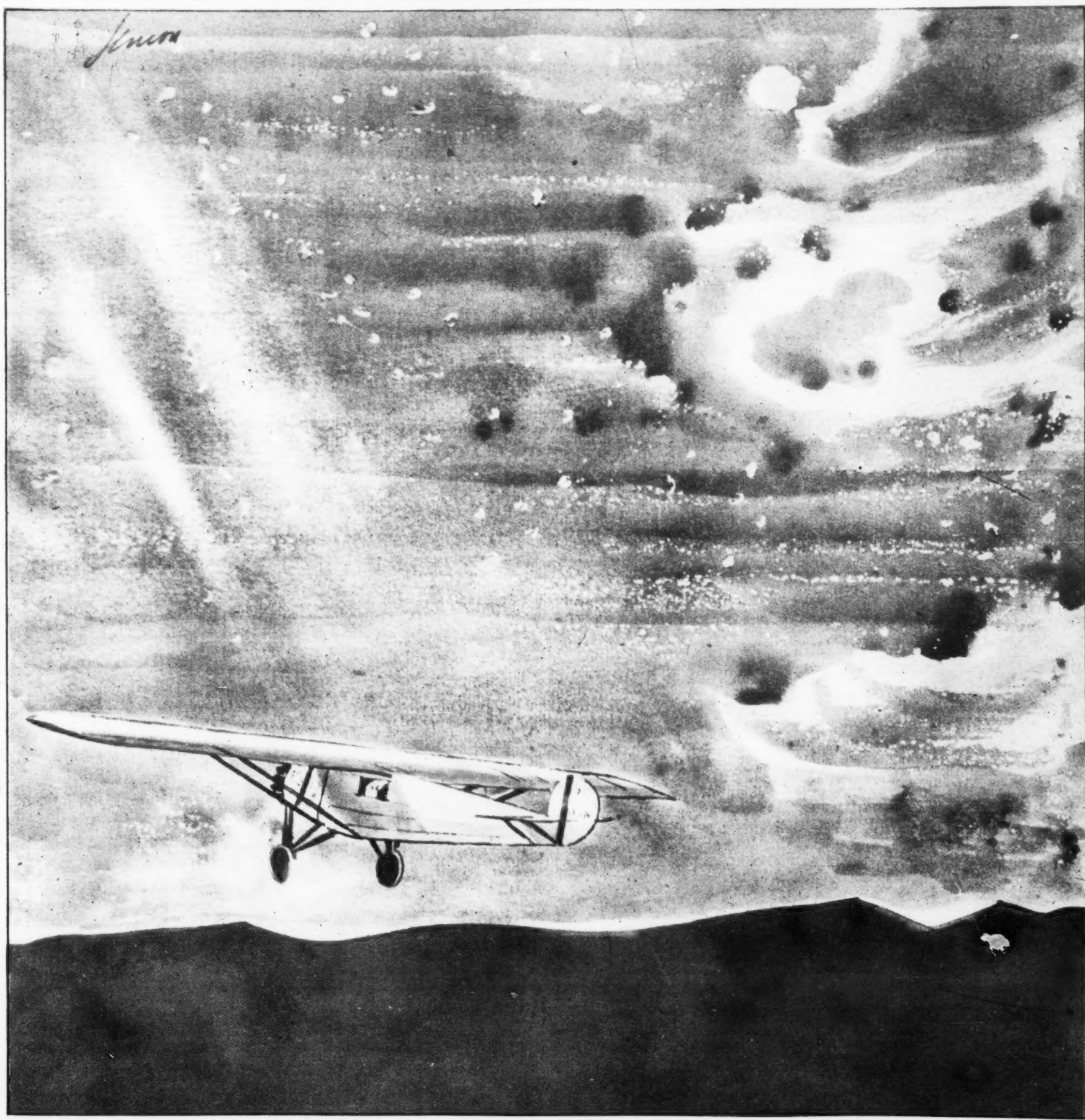
The GREAT ADVENTURE



A PICTORIAL HISTORY
of AVIATION

COLONEL
CHARLES A.
LINDBERGH.
A Recent Pho-
tograph of
America's Idol.

C.K.W.



THE FLIGHT OF THE "LONE EAGLE"

COLONEL (THEN CAPTAIN) CHARLES A. LINDBERGH Crossed the Atlantic From New York to Paris in the Spirit of St. Louis in May, 1927. The Successful Accomplishment of This Flight Attracted World-Wide Attention and Brought a Great Revival of Interest in Aviation.

(From Painting by Frank Lemon, © by Wright Aero Corp.)

OUTSTANDING IN VARIED F ACTIVI



(Times Wide World Photos.)
**ENORMOUS THROG AT
CHURCHILL DOWNS.**
Sportsmen Gathered From All Parts of
the Country to Witness the Running of
the Kentucky Derby in Which the Finest
Horses of America Competed.



**ABOVE—
"MEXICAN FLOWERS."**
Valuable Oil Painting, Representing
Four Types of Mexican Womanhood,
Presented by President Portes Gil to
Colonel Lindbergh and His Fiancée,
Miss Anne Morrow, as a Wedding
Gift.

(Times Wide World Photos.)

(Times Wide World Photos.)
**AT RIGHT—
TO BLAZE AN AIR ROAD TO ROME.**
Roger Williams and Lewis M. Yancey at Old
Orchard, Me., From Which They Propose
to Hop Off to the Eternal City. As French
Fliers Are Planning at the Same Time a
Flight to Paris, There Will Be Something
in the Nature of an Ocean Race.



THE THREE MUSKETEE
Jensen, Clark and Ulbrick Standing Before
Off From Roosevelt Field, L. I., N. Y., in
Mark of 150 Hours Set by



(Times Wide World Photos.)
AMERICA'S MOST UNIQUE AMUSEMENT STRUCTURE.
Casino Built on Catalina Island, Cal., by William Wrigley Jr. of Chicago at a Cost of \$2,000,000 Which Houses a Great
Theatre in the Lower Part, While Above Is One of the Largest Dance Floors in the World.



THE MEN THAT "BOM
Personnel of the Army Bomber That Theoretic
at Night and Escaped. Left to Right Are: Brad
Skow, Radio Operator; Lieutenant Odas Moon,
Pilot, and Lieutenant J. F.

ING FEATURES D FIELDS OF CTIVITY



(Times Wide World Photos.)
MUSKETEERS OF THE AIR.
Standing Before Their Plane in Which They Hopped
at Arc. Bradley Jones, Navigator; Lieutenant Charles B.
Odas Moon, Pilot; Lieutenant Eugene Eubank, Assistant
Lieutenant J. P. Richter, Refueler.



(Times Wide World Photos.)
HAT "BOMBED" NEW YORK.
at Theoretically Wrecked Fort Jay on Governors Island
at Arc. Bradley Jones, Navigator; Lieutenant Charles B.
Odas Moon, Pilot; Lieutenant Eugene Eubank, Assistant
Lieutenant J. P. Richter, Refueler.



(Times Wide World Photos.)
THUNDERING DOWN THE TRACK.
Stirring Finish of the Wild Briar Race for
Two-Year-Olds on the Opening Day at
Belmont Park, New York, With Zeal Win-
ning, Dress Ship Second and Partisan Third.



(Times Wide World Photos.)
**AT LEFT—
CHALLENGERS OF THE
ATLANTIC.**
French Aviators, Lotti Jr.,
Assolant and Lefevre, Standing
by the Bernard Plane in Which
They Start Their Flight to
Paris in the Hope of Beating
Lindbergh's Time Record.

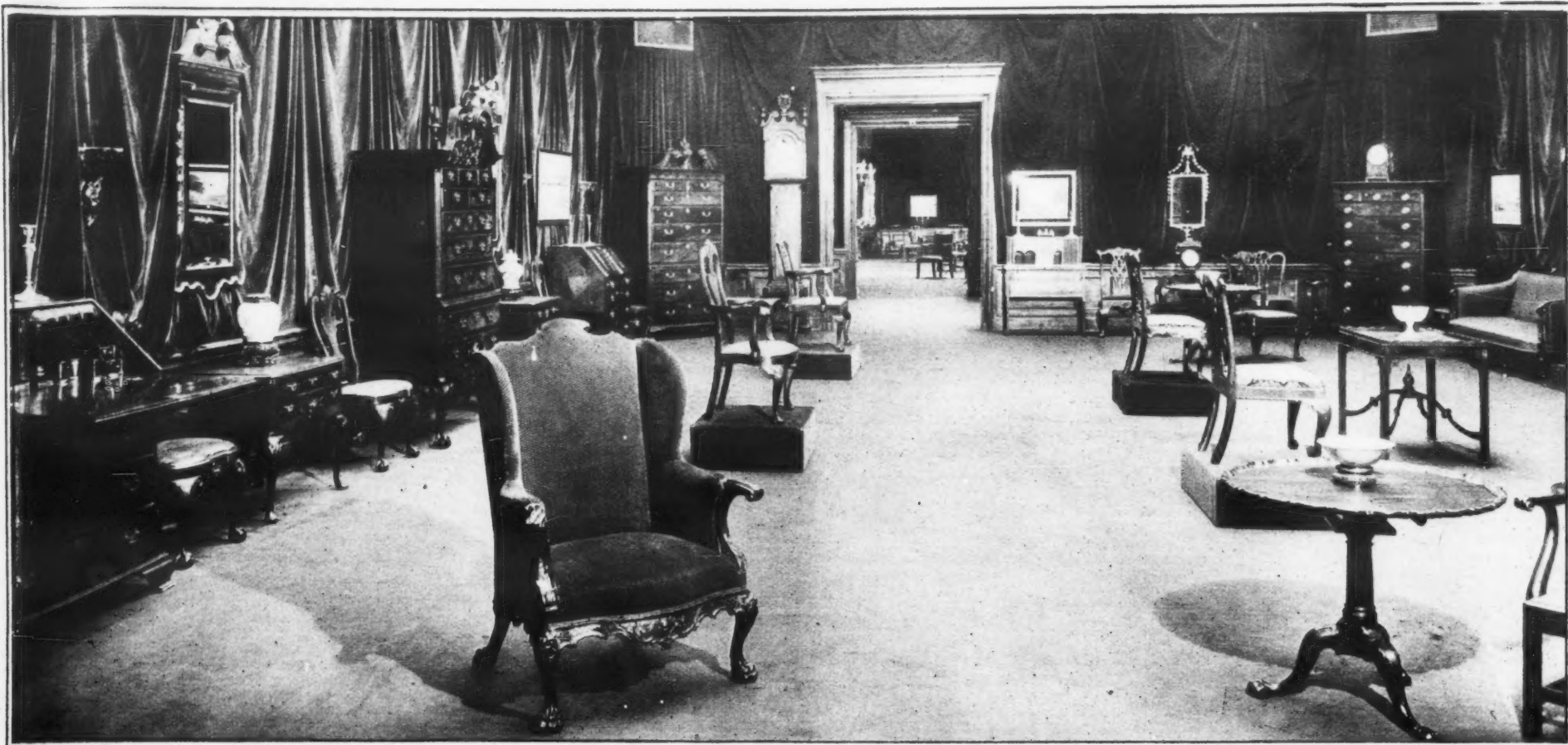


**ABOVE—
ETCHED IN BEAUTY ON THE BACK-
GROUND OF THE NIGHT.**
Electrically Operated and Illuminated Foun-
tain Erected by the General Electric Foun-
dation at Atlantic City, N. J., in Honor of
the City's Diamond Jubilee and Also in Cele-
bration of Light's Golden Jubilee on the
Fiftieth Anniversary of the Invention of
Edison's First Incandescent Lamp.
(Courtesy General Electric Co.)



(Times Wide World Photos.)
THE PRESIDENTIAL SMILE
Is Much in Evidence as Mr Hoover Greets Officials of the American Railway Association With Their Wives and Chil-
dren on the White House Lawn.

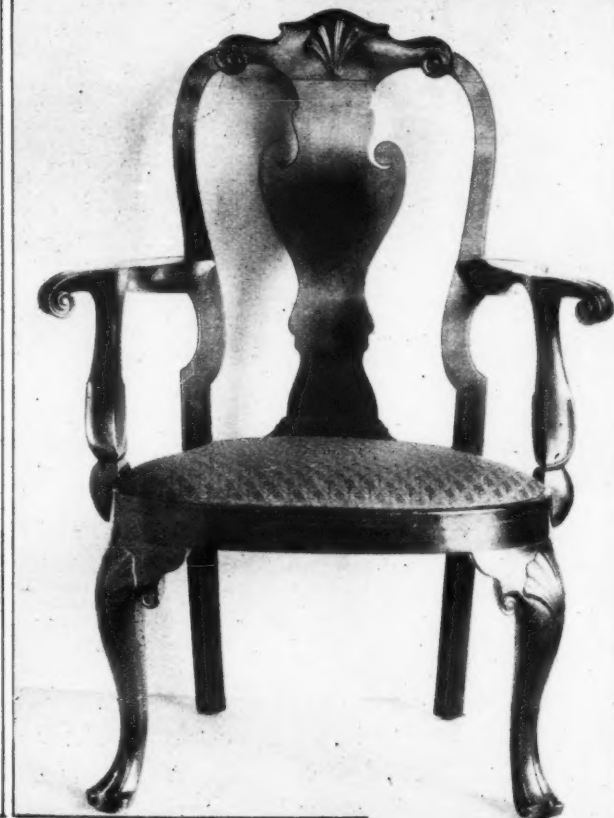
A FORTUNE FOR OLD AMERICAN FURNITURE



(Photos Courtesy American Art Galleries.)

TREASURES OF AMERICANA:
OVER \$221,000 WORTH OF
EARLY AMERICAN FURNITURE.
The Total Sum of \$221,275 Was Paid
for the Objects Shown in This Pho-
tograph, Which Depicts Only One
Room of the American Art Galleries,
New York, During the Recent Sale
of the Howard Reifsnnyder Collection
of Early American Furniture. In the
Centre Foreground Is a Benjamin
Randolph Armchair Which Brought
\$33,000. Further Back, at Left, Is
the Carved Mahogany Highboy
Which Sold for \$44,000—an Unprece-
dented Price. The Entire Collection
Comprised 717 Pieces, Which
Brought Well Over Half a Million
Dollars, Indicating the Extraordi-
nary Interest in Early American Fur-
niture Which Now Prevails.

AT RIGHT—
THE GRACEFUL BEAUTY OF
OLDEN CRAFTSMANSHIP.
A Labeled Savery Chair, Dating
From About 1740-50, in the Reif-
snnyder Collection.



FETCHED A RECORD PRICE.
This Lovely Old Van Pelt Philadelphia Chippendale Carved
Mahogany Highboy, Made in Philadelphia About 1770, Was Sold
at the American Art Galleries for \$44,000 When the Remarkable
Reifsnnyder Collection of Early American Furniture Was
Dispersed.



AT LEFT—
EARLY AMERI-
CAN HANDIWORK.
Two Chairs of About
A. D. 1770, Which
Were Long Thought
to Be the Work of
Chippendale Himself,
but Are Now Known
to Have Been Made
by a Philadelphia
Cabinetmaker. From
the Reifsnnyder Col-
lection.

The Woodland Path



(M. P. Lucius.)
SYLVAN BEAUTY IS SEEN at Its Best in the Lovely Vista Afforded by This Group of White Birch Trees Flanking Like Sentinels the Winding Path That Leads Deep Into the Shadowy Recesses. Apart From Its Intrinsic Charm, the Photograph Is Notable From the Fact That It Was Taken by an Amateur, Though It Would Do Credit to a Professional Adept.

IN THE MATERNAL FOOTSTEPS—A STUDY



The Real American.

A BLACKFOOT CHIEF in Full Regalia Preparing to Exhibit His Prowess as a Rider Before an Expectant Audience. Sent by William Engle, Bronx, New York.

(Cash Award \$3.00.)



Keeping Up With Mother.

THAT IS A SOMEWHAT Difficult Thing for Even the Younger Human Generation to Do in This Jazz Age, but the Puppy in the Picture Cannot Be Accused of Not Trying. Sent by J. G. Tannahill, Orange, N. J.

(Cash Award \$10.00.)



Flight of the Osprey.

BIRD LEAVING ITS NEST on the Limb of a Tree That Is Sufficiently Gaunt and Grim to Figure in a Romance of Edgar Allan Poe. Sent by Georgia Hilke, Long Branch, N. J.

(Cash Award \$5.00.)



The Guardian.

A ROCKING CHAIR Is not a Very High Observatory, but It Facilitates the Watcher's Task in Keeping a Lookout for Tramps or Perhaps an Errant Cat. Sent by Mrs. Lewis Kimberling, Moscow, Idaho.

(Cash Award \$3.00.)



The Dog-Face Butterfly.

HOVERING OVER A Strawberry Blossom This Fluttering Visitor Plainly Shows the Reason for Its Queer Name in the Canine Faces Marked on Its Wings. Sent by Howard Fowler, Rogers, Ark.

(Cash Award \$3.00.)

Rules for Amateurs.

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL awards a first prize of \$10.00 each week for the best amateur photograph; \$5.00 as a second prize, and pays \$3.00 for each additional photograph published.

Amateur photographers everywhere are invited to send their latest and best photographs (not negatives).

Photographs are judged on the basis of interest and technical quality. All photographs must be accompanied by postage if return is desired, and should be addressed to the Amateur Photographic Editor, MID-WEEK PICTORIAL, 229 West Forty-third Street, New York, N. Y.

Photographs to be considered must have been taken by the entrant. Amateur photographers are invited to ask questions about their work.

OTHER AMATEURS—MOTHER AND CHILD CONTEST



MRS. CLARENCE BURG AND BABY.
First Prize—Ten Dollars
Won by Field Studio, Fayetteville, Ark.



MRS. GEORGE R.

TAAFFE AND
CHILDREN.

Second Prize
—Five Dollars

Won by Roy L.
Cline, Joplin, Mo.

MOTHER AND CHILD CONTEST OPEN TO AMATEURS

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL now opens its Mother and Child contest to all amateur photographers. Contributions from professional photographers will still be received but will be judged only on their merits.

Preference in awarding the prizes will be given to the informality and entertaining quality of the photographs. The prize awards will remain \$10.00 for first prize, \$5.00 for second prize and \$3.00 for each photograph accepted.

Permission from the mother for publication of the photograph must be given in writing. No copyright photographs will be considered. Postage for return of pictures not available should be enclosed. Photographs should be addressed to Portrait Editor, MID-WEEK PICTORIAL, 229 West Forty-third Street, New York.



Optimism.

THE FISH ARE PROBABLY NOT SO MUCH IN DANGER AS IS FONDLY IMAGINED BY THIS Little Group of Serious Anglers With Their Eyes RIVETED ON THE BOBBING POLE. Sent by Arthur Hellberg, McGregor, Iowa.
(Cash Award \$3.00.)

PLAYS AND PLAYERS OF NEW YORK STAGE



(White.)
HENRY HULL AND LENETA LANE,
in "Congratulations," at the National
Theatre.



(White.)
REVIVING A FAMOUS SHOW OF VICTORIAN DAYS.
A Scene From "The Black Crook," at the Lyric Theatre, Hoboken. Left to Right: Mary
Stauber, Paul Huber, Elinor Meeker and Joseph Holickey.



DOROTHY
BROWN,
in "Spring Is
Here," at the
Alvin Theatre.



(De Barron.)
MARION MARCHANTE,
Prima Donna of "Music in May," at the
Casino Theatre.



AT RIGHT—
JOHN
MCCAULY
AND BETTINA
HALL,
in "The Little
Show," at the
Music Box.

(White.)



Guide to the Shows

QUESTIONS of General Interest Regarding Plays and Players, Past and Present, Will Be Gladly Answered, Either in These Pages or by Mail, if Addressed to the Dramatic Editor, Mid-Week Pictorial, 229 West Forty-third Street, New York, N. Y.

DRAMATIC.

Ambassador—"LITTLE ACCIDENT."
Ethel Barrymore—"THE LOVE DUEL."
Bayes—"SKIDDING."
Bijou—"JONESY."
Cort—"THE JADE GOD."
Forrest—"CHINESE O'NEILL."
Forty-eighth Street—"BROTHERS."
Fulton—"STEPPING OUT."
Guild—"THE CAMEL THROUGH THE NEEDLE'S EYE."
Hippodrome—"THE FREIBURG PASSION PLAY."
Charles Hopkins—"THE PERFECT ALIBI."
Hudson—"MESSIN' AROUND."
Klaw—"MRS. BUMPSTEAD-LEIGH."
Little—"LET US BE GAY."
Mansfield—"APPEARANCES."
Henry Miller's—"JOURNEY'S END."
Morosco—"BIRD IN HAND."
National—"CONGRATULATIONS."
Playhouse—"STREET SCENE."
Plymouth—"HOLIDAY."
Republic—"MY GIRL FRIDAY."
Ritz—"COURAGE."
Royale—"KIBITZER."
Wallack's—"SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED."



(Chidnoff.)
MURIEL DAWN,
in "A Night in Venice," the
New Revue at the Shubert
Theatre.

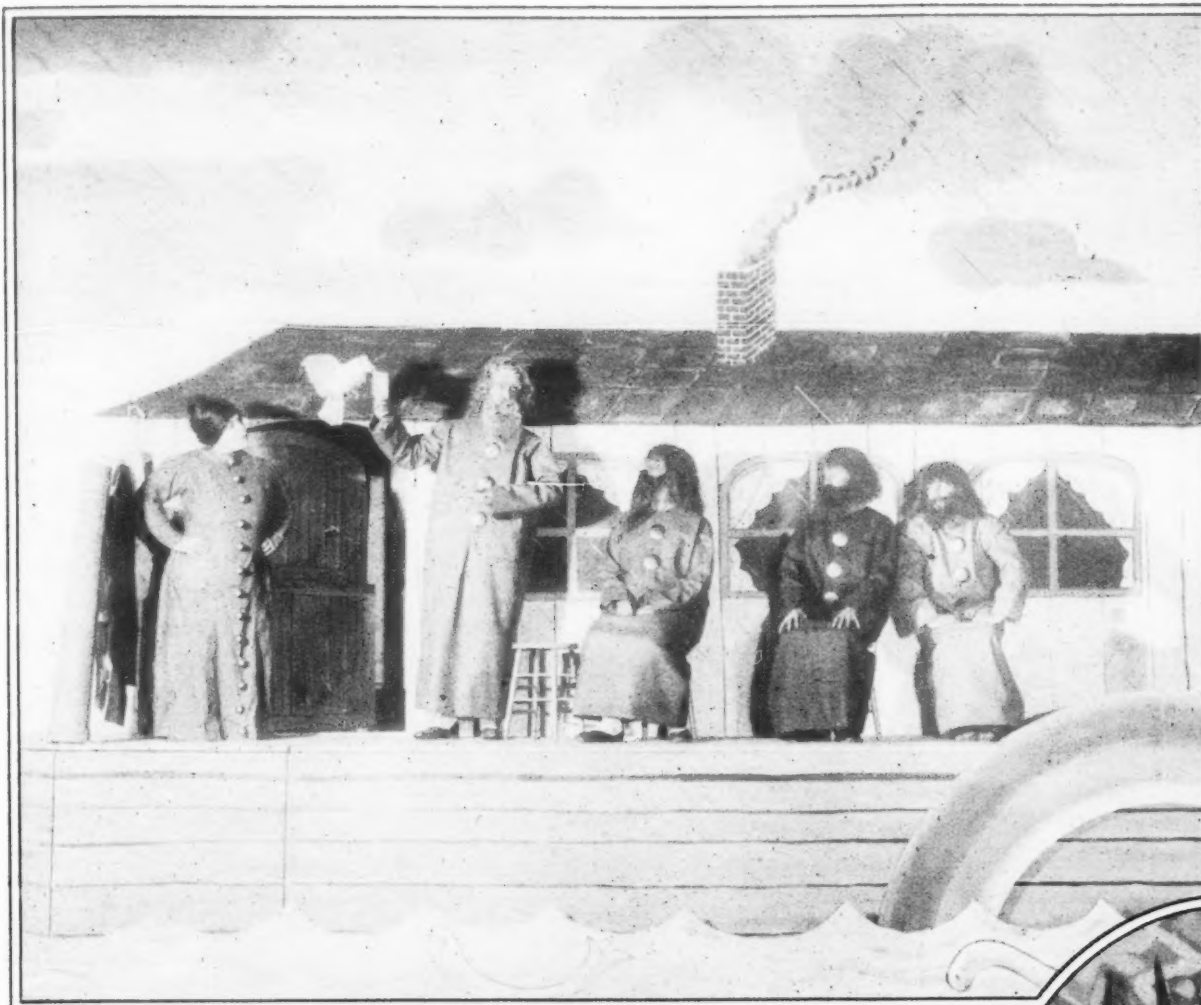
MUSICAL.

Alvin—"SPRING IS HERE."
Booth—"THE GRAND STREET FOLLIES."
Broadhurst—"HOLD EVERYTHING."
Casino—"MUSIC IN MAY."
Chanin's 46th St.—"FOLLOW THRU."
Eltinge—"BLACKBIRDS OF 1929."
Erlander's—"HELLO DADDY!"
Imperial—"THE NEW MOON."
Liberty—"LADY FINGERS."
Majestic—"PLEASURE BOUND."
Music Box—"THE LITTLE SHOW."
New Amsterdam—"WHOOPEE!"
Shubert—"A NIGHT IN VENICE."

PHOTOPLAYS.

Apollo—"BULLDOG DRUMMOND."
Astor—"THE BROADWAY MELODY."
Capitol—Feature picture and stage presentation.
Central—"THE SQUALL."
George M. Cohan—"MOTHER'S BOY."
Colony—Feature picture and stage presentation.
Criterion—"INNOCENTS OF PARIS."
Embassy—"THE TRIAL OF MARY DUGAN."
Forty-fourth Street—"ALIBI."
Gaiety—"THE BLACK WATCH."
Globe—"SHOW BOAT."
Sam H. Harris—"MADAME X."
Little Carnegie Playhouse—Pictures that are "different."
Paramount—Feature picture and stage presentation.
Rialto—"THE COCOANUTS."
Rivoli—"ETERNAL LOVE."
Roxy—Feature picture and stage presentation.
Selwyn—"THE RAINBOW MAN."
Strand—Feature picture and stage presentation.
Warner—"THE DESERT SONG."
Winter Garden—"ON WITH THE SHOW!"

LO, THE "GRAND STREET FOLLIES!"



WHEN NOAH WAS A SAILOR.
A Scene on the Ark in the "Grand Street Follies," at the Booth Theatre.



TERPSICHOREAN ELEGANCE.
James Cagney and Mae Noble in
Their Parody of Moss and Fontana.



By Mitchell Rawson

THE "GRAND STREET FOLLIES" are at the Booth Theatre. For several years this annual revue has earned and held a high reputation for clever entertainment. It has been smart in both senses of the word, and this smartness carried it from its original obscurity to the glory of the Great White Way. It has developed a number of original and very gifted players, giving them proper material to work with and opening to them a path to theatrical name and fame.

But it is the inevitable fate of such regularly recurring productions to have good and bad years, and 1929 is one of the bad ones so far as the Grand Street annual (now no longer of Grand Street) is concerned. The show misses fire sadly—and almost continuously. Only Albert Carroll emerges from the debacle with all his former laurels fresh.

The music is pretty good, but a revue needs more than catchy tunes. There is some fairly good dancing. Now and then some member of the cast rises to the height of provoking a desire to laugh or applaud—as when one gentleman whose name escapes us succeeds in imitating Bert Lahr in excellent style, and when James Cagney and plump Mae Noble present a mirthful parody of the waltz by Moss and Fontana which was the outstanding feature of "This Year of Grace."

But for the most part the current "Grand Street Follies" are dull—deadly dull—and heavy. Chiefly the blame for this must rest upon the book, which sets out with a determination to be sprightly and very, very satirical, but never quite

succeeds. The course of the scenes proceeds from the Garden of Eden through a number of periods in history down to the closing of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. Most of the incidents are treated from—shall we say—an erotic point of view. Delicacy of conception and treatment are conspicuous by their absence. Good taste appears only in some of the costumes. Nothing is more dismal in the theatre than an attempt to be wickedly amusing which falls flat. The "Grand Street Follies" are packed with such futilities.

However, there is always Albert Carroll, who is a genuinely gifted and accomplished artist. He is seen first in Eden as Lucifer, Son of the Morning; then as Queen Elizabeth, Madame de Pompadour and other ladies of the past; and finally he appears in the ordinary modern dress of his own sex and gives a series of additional impersonations, ending with one of the Prince of Wales, which is perhaps the most capital of all.

Of the other people on the bill, Paula Trueman merits special mention, though less for what she actually does than for one's impression that she could, with good fortune, do a great deal more. And, as stated above, there are a number of other players who occasionally manage to get the best of the really awful book. That is no mean achievement.

Next year we shall probably have another "Grand Street Follies," and the triumphs of the past may be repeated. This present avatar can at any rate teach the lesson to those who need it that a good deal more than smut is required to make a satisfactory revue. There is infinite scope for improvement.



HIS SATANIC MAJESTY.
Albert Carroll as Lucifer, in the
"Grand Street Follies."



(Vandamm.)
PAULA
TRUEMAN,
in Her Version
of Helen
Menken's
"Congai" Rôle.



(White.)
AT LEFT—
QUEEN
ELIZABETH
AND SIR
WALTER
RALEIGH,
as Portrayed by
Albert Carroll
and Marc
Loebell.

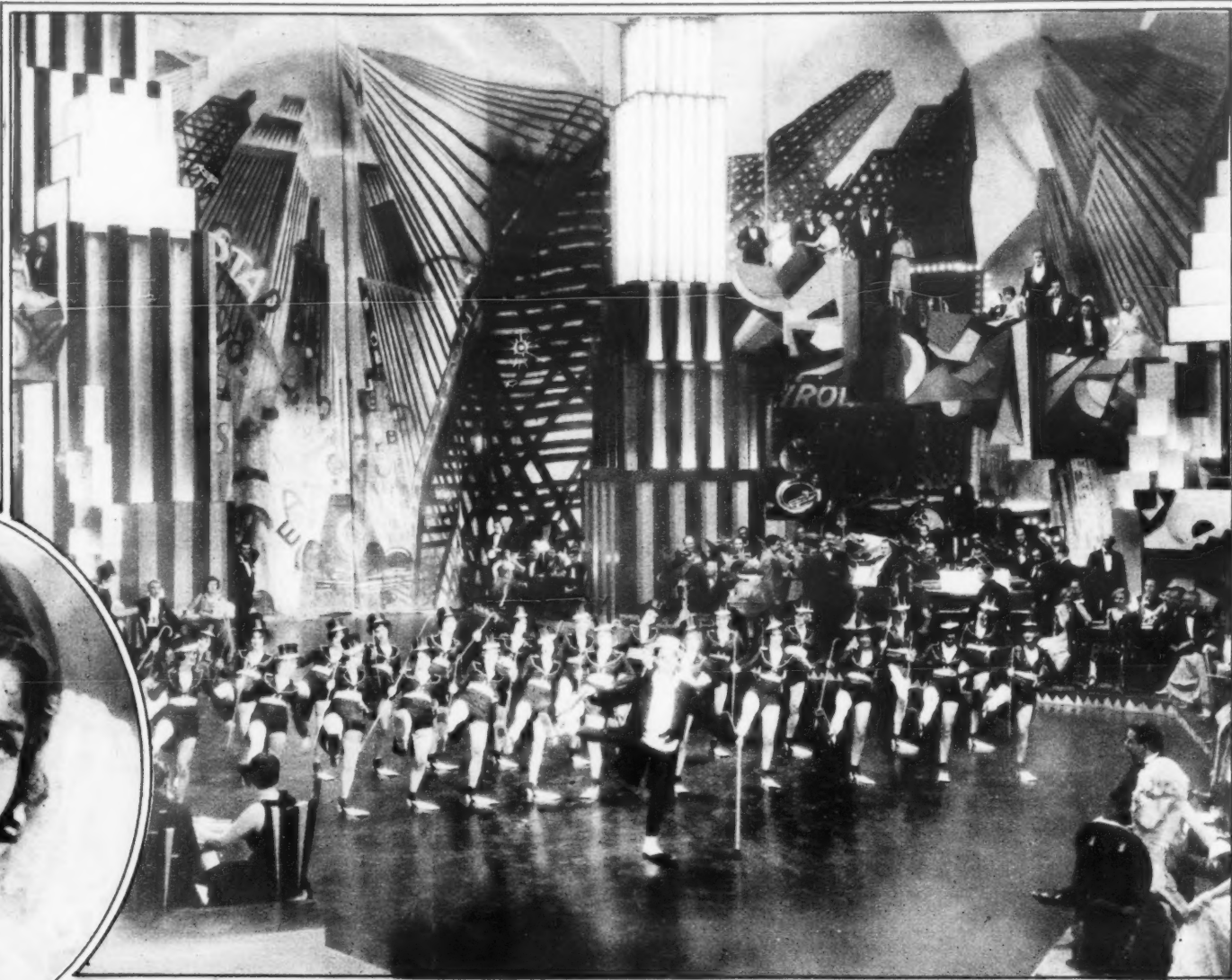
LATEST NEWS OF THE SILVER SCREEN



H. B. WARNER,
Who Will Be
Seen With
George Arliss
in "The
Green
Goddess"
(Warner
Brothers).



AT RIGHT—
LORETTA
YOUNG,
Prominent in
"The Squall"
(First Na-
tional) at the
Central Thea-
tre.



HIGH JINKS ON THE GREAT WHITE WAY.
A Scene From "Broadway" (Universal) at the Globe Theatre. This Night Club
Scene Is Said to Be the Largest Set Ever Made for a Talking Picture.



THE TALMADGE SISTERS.

Natalie, Constance and Norma (Left to Right) at Constance Talmadge's Wedding to Townsend Netcher of Chicago.

AT RIGHT—
VILMA BANKY
AND JAMES HALL,
in "This Is Heaven"
(United Artists), at
the Rivoli Theatre.



SHAKESPEARE IS BEING revised for the talkies by Sam Taylor. That is, Mr. Taylor has prepared the script for the screen production of "The Taming of the Shrew" in which Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks will be jointly starred by United Artists. And this is the first work by the Bard of Avon to be synchronized in Hollywood.

It is much to be hoped that Mr. Taylor will be sparing in his use of the blue pencil. After all, Shakespeare did know a good deal about writing plays; and of late years, since the admirable fashion came in of performing his dramas as nearly as possible in the exact manner in which he wrote them, it has been discovered anew that the sequence of scenes and incidents moves with a rhythm of its own. This rhythm, subtle and effective, was largely lost during the period when Shakespearean plays were cut and slashed to suit the supposed necessities of the Victorian stage. The legitimate theatre has learned a valuable lesson in this matter; and if the talkie directors are wise they will take advantage of it.

As for the stars, the "Doug" and "Mary" of popular idolatry, both are reported to be enthusiastic over the prospect of playing Petruchio and Katharine. They "consider that the story is a perfect vehicle for them"; and really they are probably right. Mr. Fairbanks will certainly be a most swaggering and dashing Petruchio, while Mary Pickford should make a charming spitfire.

The film is to be billed as "a glorious comedy," which it certainly is.

From Pathe comes the announcement of "The Racketeer," in which Constance Bennett, playing opposite Robert Armstrong, will have her first talkie rôle.

This picture is based upon an original story by Paul Gangelin.

"This is Heaven," the new Vilma Banky film in which the lovely Continental star speaks English with a quite authentic broken accent, is now at the Rivoli Theatre, having succeeded "Eternal Love," in which Mr. Barrymore failed to take the town by storm.

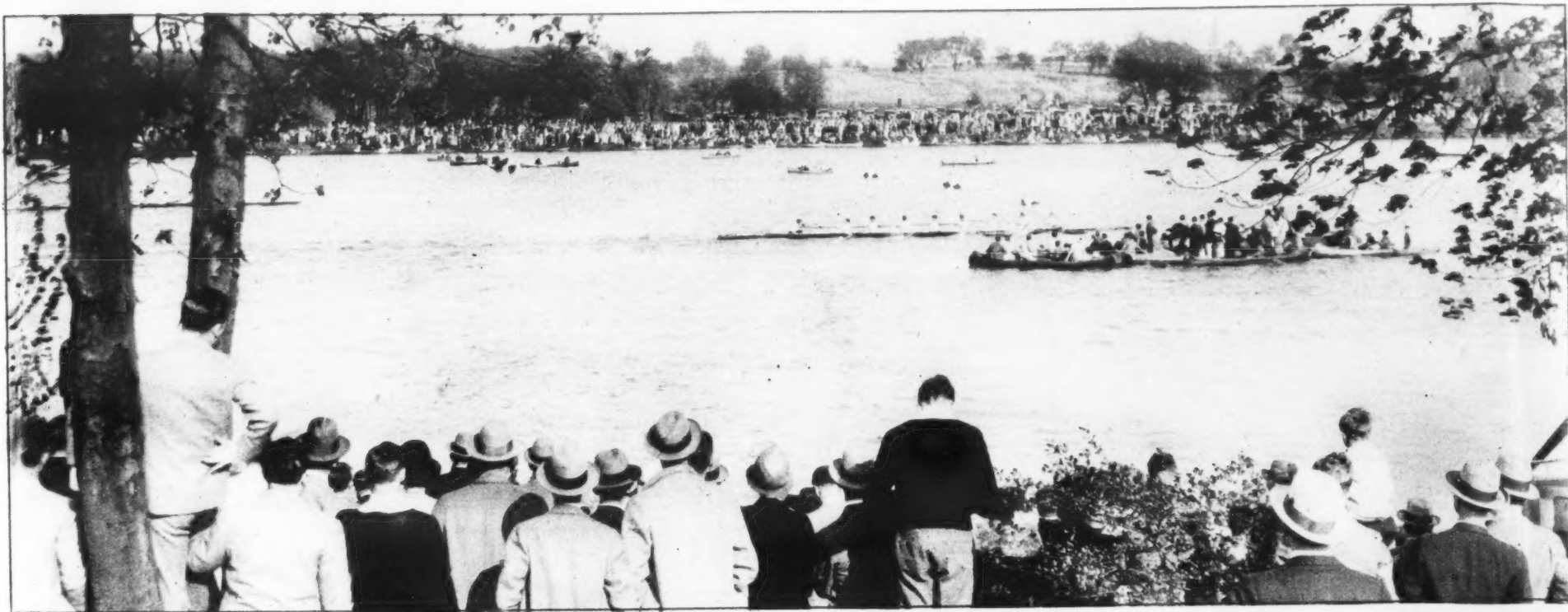
A very glittering array of celebrities will appear in "The Hollywood Revue of 1929," which Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer have in preparation. This very elaborate talking, singing and dancing picture will present—to name only a few—John Gilbert, Marion Davies, Norma Shearer, Charles King, Bessie Love, Buster Keaton, Joan Crawford, Marie Dressler, the Brox Sisters, Cliff Edwards, the Albertina Rasch Ballet and the Biltmore Trio. To put it mildly, the show ought to be good.

Another of the big screen revues, the "Fox Movietone Follies of 1929," will have been unveiled at the Roxy Theatre by the time this magazine is read. Its featured players are Sue Carol, David Rollins, Lola Lane, John Breeden, Sharon Lynn, David Percy and Stepin Fetchit—the last an Afro-American comedian who won considerable attention in "Hearts in Dixie."

And Universal is about to begin "The King of Jazz," starring no less a celebrity than Paul Whiteman. For some time composers, librettists, scenario writers and dialogue virtuosos have been busy at Universal City preparing material; and now the rotund conductor and his orchestra are on their way to the Coast to begin the actual "shooting." "The King of Jazz" should be one of the really big pictures of the year.

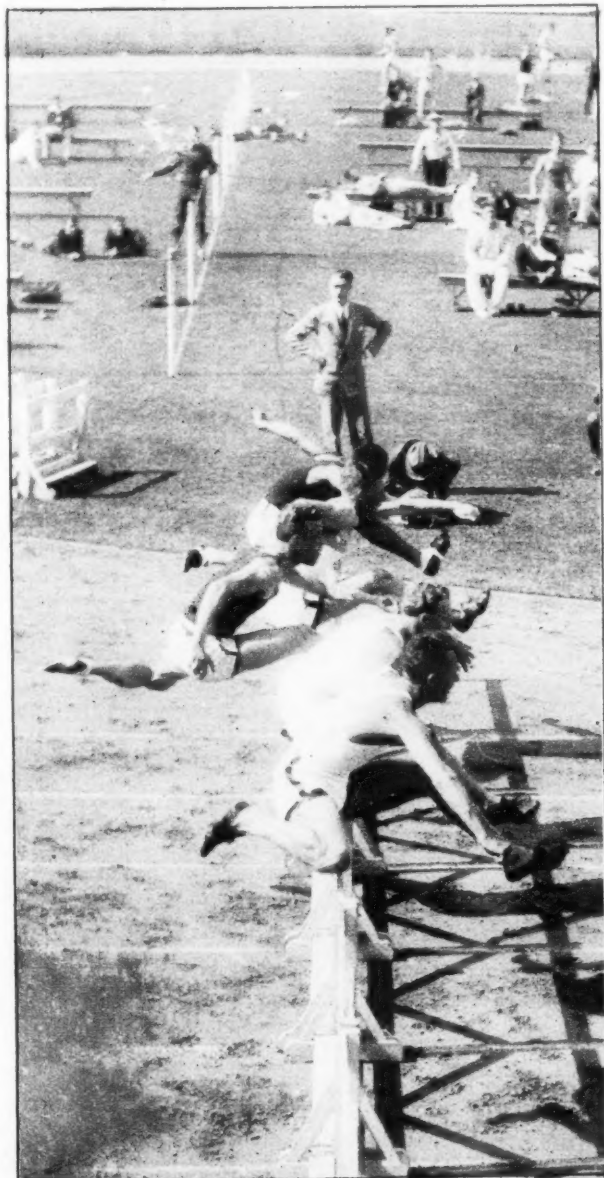
"Charming Sinners" is the title of Paramount's adaptation of "The Marriage Holiday," by W. Somerset Maugham.

HITTING THE HIGH POINTS IN SPORTS



(Times Wide World Photos.)

COLUMBIA SWEEPS THE REGATTA.
Her Crew Winning the Junior Varsity Race, One of the Four That the New York Boys Won Over Princeton and University of Pennsylvania on Carnegie Lake, Princeton.



(Times Wide World Photos.)

ALL IN THE AIR AT ONCE.
Stirring Action in the High Hurdles Race, Won by Edmunds of Stanford, at the State Inter-collegiate Meet in the Los Angeles Coliseum.

AT RIGHT—

"THEN SOMETHING DECIDEDLY LIKE A SPILL."
Thrilling Mix-up in the Course of the Rose Tree Hunt at Media, Pa.

(Times Wide World Photos.)



BAD NEWS FOR BANDITS.
Pasadena (Cal.) Police Sharpshooters Firing at Two "Fleeing Criminals" Impersonated By Man-size Targets That Bob, Duck, Dodge and Twist as Fugitives Might in Real Life.

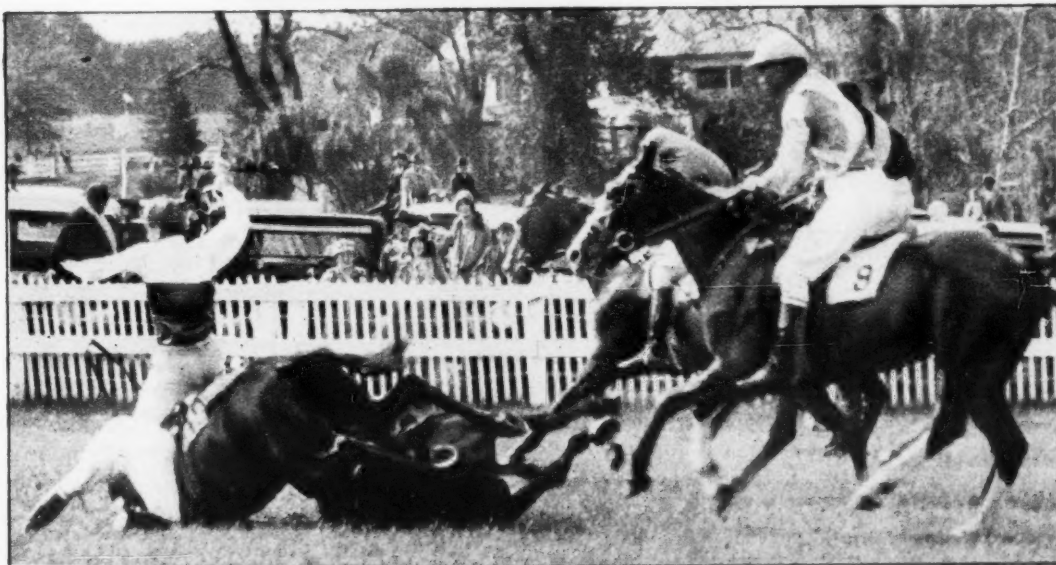
(Times Wide World Photos.)



THE OLD INDIAN GAME.

Snappy Play in the Lacrosse Game at Annapolis Between St. John's College and Randolph Macon Academy Teams as Tommy Andrews of St. John's Makes a Try For Goal. St. John's Won By 16 to 1.

(Times Wide World Photos.)



DAINTY WEAR FOR SUMMER DAYS



A HAT OF NATURAL BAKU
With the New Pleated Brim and Banding
Made of Three Shades of Ribbon.



FOR STREET WEAR ON WARM DAYS
Suit of Black Chiffon With White Blouse
Embroidered With Gay Flowers.



A CHARMING ENSEMBLE FOR AFTERNOON WEAR
In Beige, Is Worn With Slippers of Bisque-Royal Kid With
Just a Touch of Brown.

By Katherine McCormack.

New York Fashion Editor.

FOR THOSE WHO ARE planning on spending the Summer or even part of it in town, cool and becoming frocks will be necessary. Most of the new models are made either of chiffon or the new voiles, although there are some very smart looking silk suits in plain crepes or conservative prints. Various shades of blue, green and beige seem to predominate. Black is not omitted, but used in combination with a light color in either blouse or trimming. Many of the dresses are featured with short jackets, which may be discarded without detracting from the general styling. Hats and shoes are shown to go with these new Summer costumes in becoming styles and in the proper colors.

K. McC.



REAL SUMMER HAT
In Flesh-Colored Hair and Braid Is Trimmed
With Canary Colored Velvet Ribbon.



THIS SUMMER DRESS OF BLUE CREPE
Is Trimmed With White Collar and Worn
With White Kid Shoes Trimmed With Blue.

FOR BEACHES AND HOT WEATHER SPORTS



A BEACH ROBE: A Simply Designed Robe With Old-Fashioned Charm in Its Pleasant Lines.



Posed Especially for
MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

by

VILMA BANKY,

Screen Star.



A CLOSE-UP of a Tennis Costume, Showing the Beautiful Yet Simple Effect.



FOR GOLF: A Costume Shown for Comfort As Well As for Snap and Style.



THE TENNIS GIRL: The Fetching Tennis Costume Serving Its Purpose as Miss Banky Swings to Return a Fast Ball.



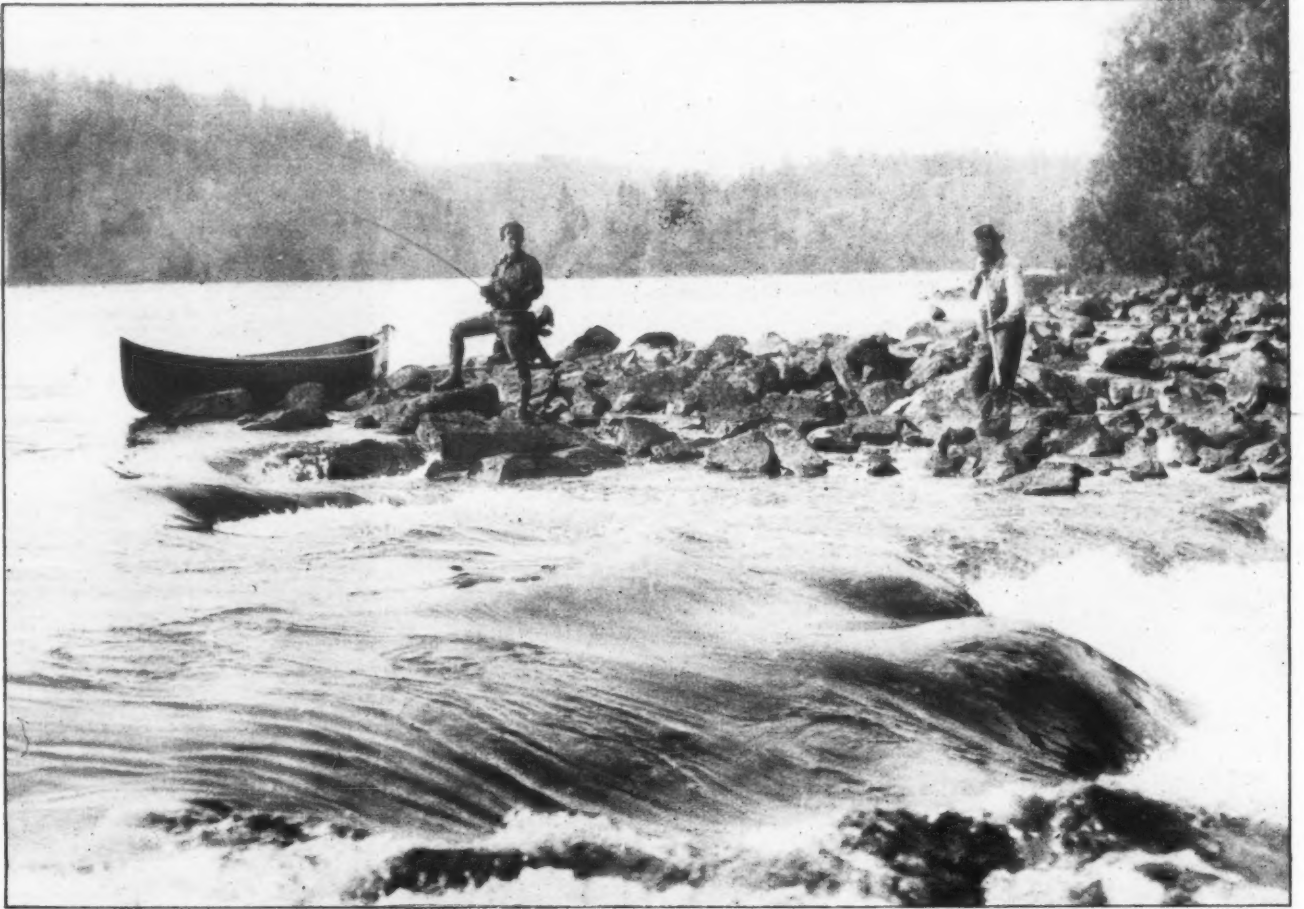
ON THE BEACH—Shoes, Bathing Suit, Umbrella and Even the Dog Seem to Fit Into the Spirit of the Ocean.

The TRAVELER



CASTING FOR
TROUT.

(Photos Courtesy
Canadian Pacific
Railway.)



BESIDE THE WATERS OF
NIPIGON.

UP IN THE BROAD and beautiful Province of Ontario is to be found one of the most delectable localities in the world for the really discriminating fisherman. On the Nipigon River, which connects Lake Superior with the many-islanded Lake Nipigon, the finny tribes abound.

The gentle art of angling is not always so gentle as the sedentary student of Izaak Walton might imagine—especially when one is fighting to land such a hefty and strong-willed trout as the one whose portrait appears on this page. And camping out is not altogether a matter of basking in sunshine and cool breezes.

The forest primeval, the sound of many waters and the voice of the ancient wind which is always young, hiking and swimming and the brotherhood of rod and line—sport royal and "the lordliest life on earth!" Such are the experiences that await the children of civilization who seek new vigor from contact with their mother earth in such unspoiled regions as those which fringe Nipigon.



AT RIGHT—
SUNSET ON
LAKE HELEN.

TO PROSPECTIVE TRAVELERS:

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL will secure accurate and complete information on questions relating to travel without charge to its readers. All that is necessary is that those wishing travel information fill out the attached coupon.

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL is also in the market at all times for interesting travel photographs.

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EARL DERR BIGGERS.
Author of "Black Camel."



BOOKS and their MAKERS



JOHN COWPER POWYS.
Author of "Wolf Solent."

Pen Points

FBRITTEN AUSTIN, an English author, has given us in two books just published the vivid pageant of warfare and of sea adventure throughout the centuries. In "A Saga of the Sword" are tales of the Crusaders, the Saracens, Gustavus Adolphus, Napoleon, the Franco-Prussian War and, finally, the World War—all told with a wealth of authoritative incident and the magic of romance. "A Saga of the Sea" presents with the same vividness the drama of maritime development. We read of Columbus and his shipmates nearing the American shore; of the battle of Trafalgar; of the days when the glorious clipper ships plowed through the Seven Seas; of the Merrimac and the Monitor, primitive and clumsy craft, ushering in the era of the modern battleship. Both books are published by Macmillan.

HELEN SANTMYER, author of "The Fierce Dispute" (Houghton Mifflin Co.), though born in Cincinnati, recalls a Virginia childhood, infested with snakes, mosquitoes and malaria. She received her first literary inspiration at the age of 9 from a reading of Louisa Alcott's "Little Women." Retiring from an editorial position on Scribner's Magazine she wrote "Herbs and Apples," in which the New Republic found "passages of breathtaking delicacy and poignancy." She believes that love can survive unfaithfulness, desertion and even death, and says so in her new novel. Her workroom is an attractively furnished attic studio at the top of an old house in Xenia, Ohio.

IN "FINE FELLOWS" (Appleton), Laurie York Erskine has told of the valiant men who won the glorious ribbon of the Victoria Cross.

In a pageant pass the men as the gallant Captain Oliver came to know them in the days of the mad fury at the front when they were achieving fame. There is Preest, so unbelievably meteoric in his rise, so pathetic in the aspiration that marked his fall. There is Pryde, as true to his name as Lucifer, who achieved his highest peak of splendor in humiliation. There is Merridew and Clancy, who punched his head, and Parrish the lovable, "the best man of us all." And in the end there is Captain Oliver's own story—the tragic, strange, yet ridiculous story of how Captain Oliver won the Victoria Cross.

THE MAJORITY of authors, when at work upon a book, find it necessary to give up other activities at the time, but Donald Barr Chidsey,



ARTHUR TRAIN.
Author of "Illusion."

author of "Bonnie Prince Charlie" (John Day Co.), is an exception. Mr. Chidsey finds that he can work best when he is doing a dozen other things, so that whenever he feels a book coming on he immediately gets a job on a newspaper and works feverishly for a few months, completing his book and gathering energy for the holiday which he knows will be forthcoming.

By J. W. Duffield

THE BOOK OF BETTE. By Eleanor Mercein (Mrs. Kelly). New York: Harper and Bros. \$2.50.

THE BASQUE COUNTRY is one that Eleanor Mercein has made peculiarly her own, and her stories of the simple yet proud people who inhabit it and are so deeply rooted in its soil and its traditions have delighted a large public that is avid for something away from the beaten path. That delight will be augmented by her latest work of which the heroine is the naive, unspoiled and wholly charming Bette, the granddaughter of that indomitable old autocrat, Mme. Urruty.

For Bette is now 16, and it is high time, in the old lady's opinion, that she should have a suitable husband. No one could be too good for Bette, no one, in fact, could be half good enough, in the opinion of the adoring Basque household, an opinion in which the reader will readily concur. Little Bette herself has no special preference. She takes it as a matter of course that, like all her feminine forebears, she should be married and is perfectly willing to leave the choice to her natural guardians.

The first thought of Mme. Urruty turns to the two young sons of the Duke of Canellos. Either one of them would do. There is a fragment of an old romance between herself and the old Duke, with whom her departed husband had once fought a duel for her hand. It is true that the Urrutys were commoners and the Duke was a grandee of Spain, but the old lady's pride was quite equal to his own, as is illustrated by her musings just before setting out with her granddaughter on the latter's bridal quest:



ELEANOR MERCEIN KELLY.
Author of "The Book of Bette."

"Only recently my grandson, that knowing young half-wit Nacio of ours, has informed me that his contemporaries consider Father Adam and Mother Eve to be mere figments of the imagination—of whose imagination? I ask myself!—and that humans are descended entirely from the hairy ape. That may well be true of other peoples . . . but for ourselves, we descend in the direct line from Adam; as you well know, Tubal, who bear the name of Adam's grandson. And that is why we still speak among ourselves the Euskara, the true speech of Eden, which I have reason to believe was located in this vicinity—probably in our Valley of the Cherry Trees, a most favorable climate for it."

So that it is with her head high and her soul undaunted that the old lady sets out with Bette, her son Esteban and his charming American wife, Emily, for the ducal palace in Madrid. The Duke receives the party with the utmost courtesy and deference. Bette is introduced to his elder son and is romantically impressed by his manners and his person. But, very unfortunately, she comes by accident upon the young man's mistress and the budding romance comes to an untimely end. There still remains the second son, however, and he in turn takes his place in the lists for Bette's hand. He escorts her to a bull fight. In one of the horses brought in to be slaughtered Bette discovers her own sorrel on which she has ridden as a child and which had been stolen by gypsies. She is on her feet in an instant and breaks up the proceedings until her favorite is rescued. The young nobleman at her side, whose thirst for blood has been thwarted, grows hysterical with rage and berates Bette soundly. So that both of the young Canellos are out of the running.

Bette cares very little. The maternal instinct is much stronger in her than the marital, and her chief interest in having a husband is to mother him and fuss

The Book Outline

FORTHCOMING FICTION

HIGH WALLS. By Arthur Tuckerman. (Doubleday, Doran and Co.)

SLEEVELESS ERRAND. By Norah C. James. (William Morrow and Co.)

BLACK CAMEL. By Earl Derr Biggers. (Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

VIVANDIERE. By Phoebe Fenwick Gaye. (Horace Liveright.)

LATEST NOVELS

THE GREEN PARROT. By Princess Marthe Bibesco. (Harcourt, Brace and Co.) A romance of the Russian aristocracy.

THE TIGER OF CLOUD RIVER. By Ridgewell Culum. (J. B. Lippincott Co.) The scene is laid in the lumber camps of Canada.

MAIDS WILL BE WIVES. By Hazel Cole. (Little, Brown and Co.) The restlessness that characterizes so many present-day marriages is graphically pictured.

WOLF SOLENT. By John Cowper Powys. Two volumes. (Simon and Schuster.) A story of the Dorsetshire country and the incubus that brooded over a man's soul.

THE CLUE OF THE CLOT. By Charles Barry. (E. P. Dutton and Co.) A story interwoven with an engrossing mystery.

END OF THE CIRCLE. By Percy Gomersley. (The Macmillan Co.) A mystical story of the transmigration of souls.

POOR WOMEN. By Nora Hoult. (Harper and Bros.) A convincing portrayal of present day feminine psychology notable for characterization.

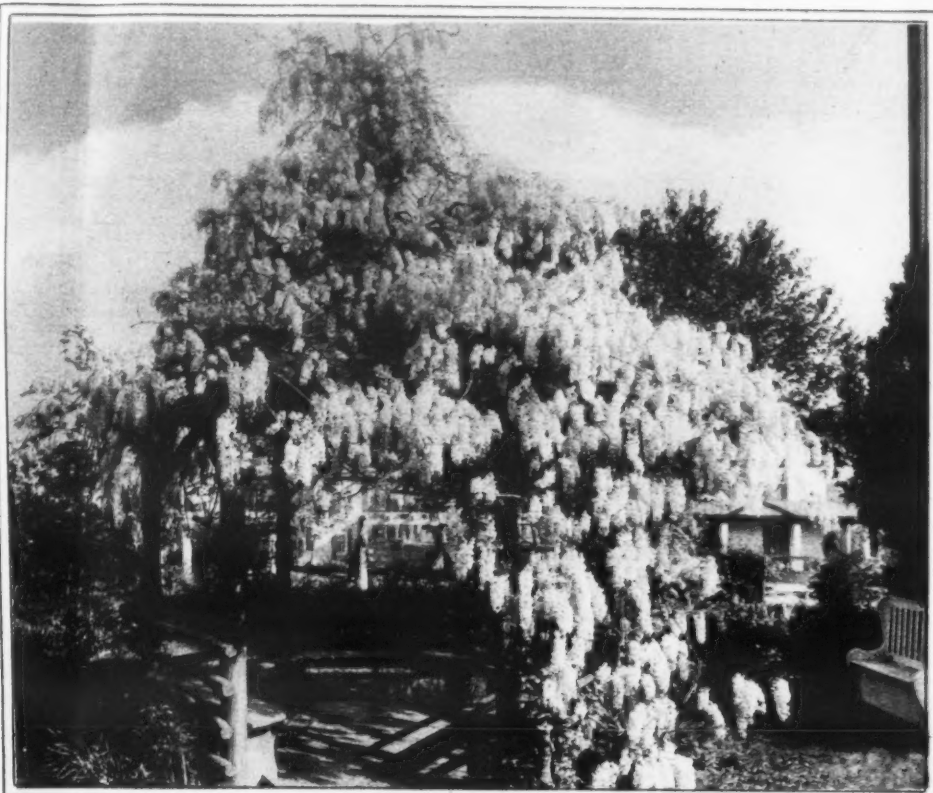
THE EDGE OF THE NEST. By Philip Stevenson. (Coward-McCann.) Depicting an epoch in the development of three members of one family.

AT RIGHT—
PITTS SANBORN.
Author of "Prima Donna."



over him as a hen over a chick. So almost any one will serve. She is sorry for an old friend of the family, who has had a tragedy in his life, so she proposes to him. He loves Bette and accepts her proposition, though with misgiving, because of the disparity in ages. But before the marriage takes place, Bette listens to the wooing of a young gypsy whose wailing violin plucks her heart out by the roots. She runs away with him, but is rescued before she suffers harm. She is still unmarried when the story ends, but she knows that the right man will come in time. Grandmother will provide. It is a very amusing and wholly delightful story.

PRIZES AWARDED IN THE GARDEN CONTEST



Clustering Beauty.

WISTARIA BLOOMS in Rich Profusion Falling On and About a Summer House in a Garden of the Old Dominion. Sent by Mrs. L. S. Davis, Roanoke, Va.

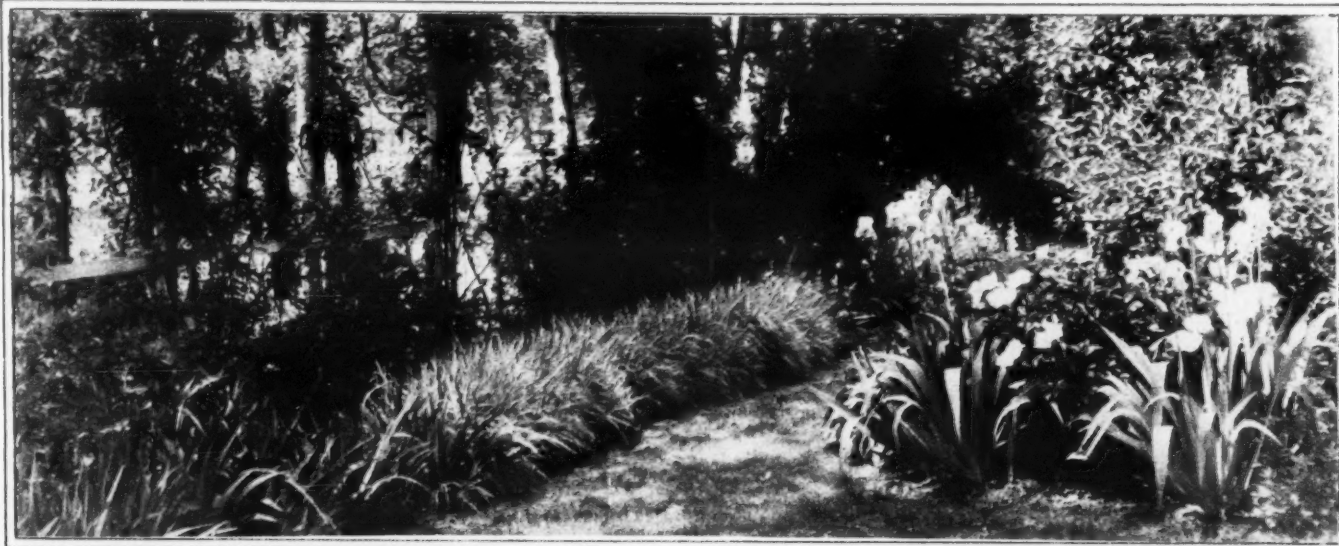
(Cash Award \$10.00.)



Framed in Flowers.

WEALTH OF FRAGRANCE and Color Surrounding an Ideal American Home in the Sunny South. Sent by W. D. Easley, Bluefield, W. Va.

(Cash Award \$5.00.)



Where Nature Runs Riot.

SEQUESTERED PATH Among the Trees With Flowers and Shrubs Bordering Either Side, Making the Air Redolent With Perfume. Sent by Howard Fowler, Rogers, Ark.

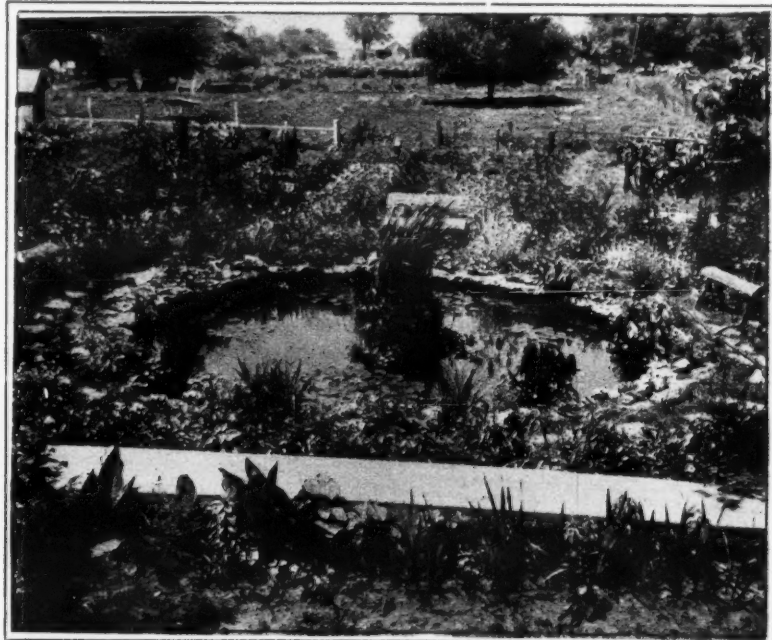
(Cash Award \$3.00.)



In the Land of Nippon.

A GARDEN in Japan Where the Gifts of Nature Are Supplemented by the Art of Those Who Make a Cult of Beauty. Sent by Harry H. Lott Jr., St. Albans, L. I., N. Y.

(Cash Award \$3.00.)



Rimming the Rock Pool.

CHARMING IN ITS Very Irregularity Is the Lavish Exuberance of Flowers and Shrubs and Grasses of Which the Tiny Lake Forms the Centre. Sent by J. Frank George, Belton, Mo.

(Cash Award \$3.00.)

Garden Contest

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL'S annual garden contest has begun. Prize-winning photographs will be reproduced as material comes in from which selections may be made.

The competition is not intended to include great estates with their staffs of highly paid gardeners. Rather it applies to the gardens that adjoin or surround the typical American home. The award of prizes will be based not on the size of the gardens, but on their beauty, variety and design—all the elements that add to their attractiveness.

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL will award a first prize of ten dollars (\$10.00) for the photograph adjudged the best each week, five dollars (\$5.00) for the second best, and three dollars (\$3.00) for each additional photograph published.



MODERNISM IN INTERIOR DECORATION



(Miss Gheen, Inc., Decorator.)

THE ARTISTIC ATMOSPHERE.

Window Draperies of Chartreuse Velvet Over Silver Net Hang From a Cornice of Mirror Glass Festooned With Silver Cord and Tassels. The Decorations in Silver, Chartreuse and Blue Are Accentuated by Touches of Black.



SIMPLICITY AND DIGNITY.

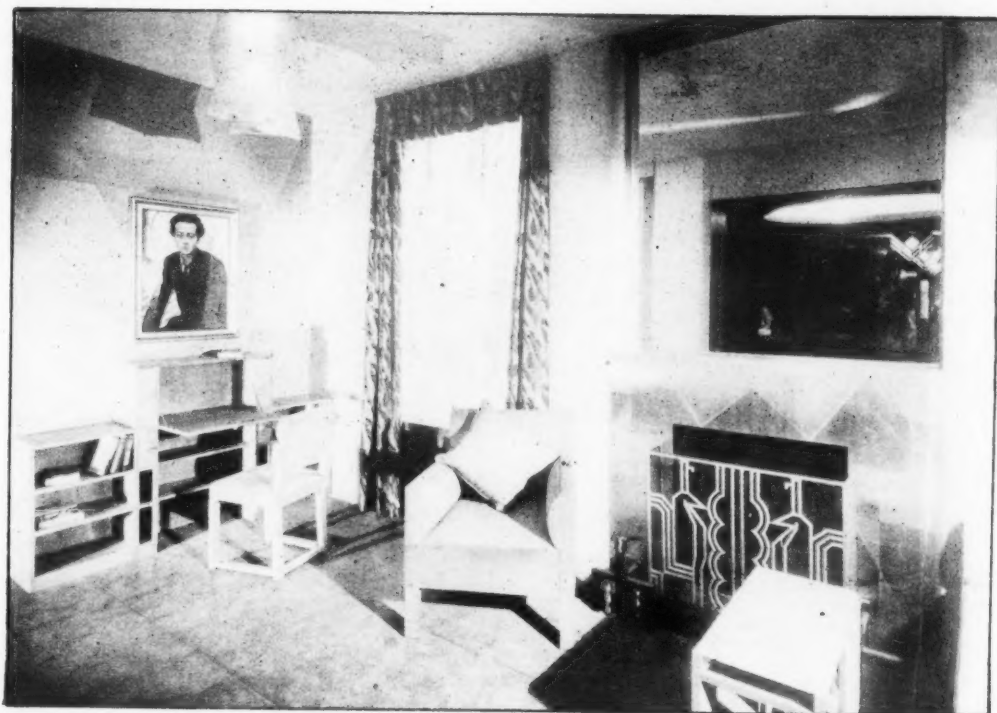
Interior of a New York Apartment Decorated by Winold Reiss, Painter and Interior Architect. The Colors Are Rose, Gold and Amethyst Against Light Buff Walls of Japanese Lacquered Paper. The Sunny Tone Is Reflected in the Yellows of the Dining Room Beyond.

RECENT EXHIBITIONS OF the work done by artists of the modern movement are gratifying proofs of the alliance between beauty and what is called modernism. So much which was offered had no appeal other than the unusual that the way of enlightenment has been long and tedious for people in general. Latterly the real virtue of this phase of art has found expression in some examples of interior decoration of distinction. The vital point in each has been its sincerity. No bid for the sensational is made, only an endeavor at bringing to a higher standard in the home as in all other branches of art this new ideal.

At the opening of the American Designers' Gallery leaders of this group of modernists gave their respective conceptions of the ultra-modern in fragmentary form, each doing a room or portion of one sufficiently complete to illustrate an individual style. In these Winold Reiss established his claim to eminence and accentuated previous impressions of even his own work. Although he is a vivid colorist, his versatility was demonstrated in the decoration of a young girl's room with silvered walls and ornamentations in pale yellow and blue. In the second and more recent exhibition Mr. Reiss has had opportunity

to introduce his ornamental bronze work in which he employs five metals. The characteristic simplicity of his furnishings is made gracious by the use of colors of delicacy and refinement. Comfort is the keynote of the livable interior architecture and decoration done by Mr. Reiss, done in this second instance in cool grays and green, onyx and bronze, shown under his original lighting through several thicknesses of glass that has the effect of crystal-clear water.

Miss Gheen, long held to be one of the most conservative of the elegantes in interior decoration, is a late convert to modernism in her own individual way. This way is one of loveliness in the decorating of her own private studio back of her shop in East Fifty-seventh Street. Silvered walls are decorated in breezily sketched scenes and the windows are hung with Celanese velvet of a luscious shade of chartreuse over silver net, all under a cornice of mirror glass cut in modernistic pattern. Miss Gheen has finished the velvet in unique style, using the silky Celanese selva in lieu of a hem, and festoons heavy silver cord and tassels over them. Lamp shades in a tracery of utmost grace and delicacy and other accessories in the room accentuate the poetry and refinement of her designs.



LIVING ROOM.

Designed by Winold Reiss, Shown in the Second Exhibition of the American Designers' Gallery. The Furniture in Gray Hardwood Veneer Is Upholstered in Gray Green Fabrikoid Piping. The Fireplace Is in Rust-Proof Metal.

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Metropolitan Amusement Guide



**It Is Sweeter To Be A
Woman To One Man Than
A Goddess To Thousands**

Hers Was The Power To Bid Her Hordes
To Rise In Frenzied Revolt . . . In Her
Creed Of Conquest Mercy Had No Place
. . . But Beneath The Mask Of Her Relent-
less Ambitions Surged The Consuming
Desires Of A Love-Hungry Woman—Fired
By This Stranger Who Had Come To Crush
Her Might . . . For Him She Was Willing
To Betray The Lives Of Her Followers - -

William Fox Has The Honor To Present The
All - Talking Fox - Movietone Spectacle

THE BLACK WATCH

with VICTOR McLAGLEN

MYRNA LOY DAVID ROLLINS ROY D'ARCY
DAVID TORRENCE CYRIL CHADWICK
FROM THE NOVEL BY TALBOT MUNDY

DIRECTED BY JOHN FORD

Another Fox-Movietone Inter-
view With A World Celebrity
SIR A. CONAN DOYLE
Creator of "Sherlock Holmes"

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46th Street and Broadway

TWICE DAILY
2:45—8:45

ROYALE THEATRE, WEST 45th ST.
Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:30. Evs. at 8:50

"KIDBITZER"
EDW. G. ROBINSON IN

THEATRE GUILD PRODUCTIONS

THE CAMEL THROUGH THE NEEDLE'S EYE LAST WEEK!
By Eugene O'Neill
GUILD THEATRE, West 52d St. Evs. 8:50 sharp. John Golden Thea., 58th E. of B'way.
Mats. THURS. & SAT., 2:10 sharp. Evs. Only at 6:30

ALEX. A. AARONS & VINTON FREEDLEY'S TWIN MUSICAL COMEDY TRIUMPHS
Musical Comedy of Youth "You're the Cream in My Coffee"
SPRING IS HERE Victor Moore
GLENN HUNTER Ona Munson
CHARLES RUGGLES Bert Lahr
INEZ COURTNEY Knockout Jack Whiting
ALVIN, 52 St. W. of B'way. Mats. Wed. & Sat. BROADHURST, 44 St. W. of B'way. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE, 42nd St., W. of B'way
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100 GLORIFIED GIRLS. 458 Reserved Seats \$1.00.

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in "THE DIVINE LADY"
Vitaphone Feature with Sound
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"THE HOUSE OF TALKIES"
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BROADWAY and 47th ST.
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All Seats All Seats Till
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